

Shelburne, N. H.  
June 8 }  
Sept. 20 } 1926.



"We Dine" at Charles W. Townsend's,

1926

May 15

(2)

We walked over a path made along the hillside above the beach and watched the seals sporting in the water and the Beetleheads and Sanderlings feeding on the beach. Herring Gulls and Night Herons sailed by, and an immature Bald Eagle flew here and there.

Then we drove back and stopped at Joe Goddard's estate, directly opposite Charlie's. He took us over the place and showed his apple trees &c. &c. His two sons are running a big apple orchard. We staid there some time and then bade good bye to all and drove home as we went. A light rain started soon after we left, but it did not trouble us at all.

The return was as delightful as the morning drive over the wonderful roads with beautiful views.

Centrum landed me at my door after as pleasant a drive & visit as possible.

Joe gave me two bottles of self brewed Normandy Cider of 1924. He made it.

I saw in Upside, besides those named above Bobolinks, Redwings, Golden Orioles, Starlings, King Bird, Barn Swallow, Yellow Warbler, Robins, Blue Bird.

On Charlie's scales I weighed before dinner - 171  $\frac{1}{4}$  lbs.

*Arctia gracilis* Ell. in grass by Townsend's house -

1926  
May 15  
(1)

"We Dine" at Charles W. Townsend's,  
Ipswich, Mass.

Charlie Townsend had the last "We Dine" of the season at his home in Ipswich, to-day. Outram Bangs & I were the only ones with him. The others from Cambridge & vicinity could not go. Joe Goodale, who was on his estate opposite Charley came in after the dinner.

Bangs called for me this morning at 10.30 A.M. in his car and we had a most delightful drive, passing through Cambridge, Somerville, Everett, Lynnfield, Danvers, & Topsfield to Ipswich. Distance 34 miles, time 1 hr., 30 min. Distance in a straight line 24 miles. We had a hearty welcome from Charlie.

It was strange for us three to sit down to dinner. It was a good one, of clam soup, mutton chops, asparagus, very delicious strawberries and coffee. Goodale dropped in after dinner. His home is opposite Townsend's.

It was pleasant to meet Charlie's married daughter, Frances, and her husband Wendell Tabor and little daughter.

We walked about the place, and down to the marsh, saw his self-planted wood, now well grown and the view. Then we drove over to the end of the road at the Estate of Mr. Crane.



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**Boston Sunday Globe**

SUNDAY, JUNE 20, 1926—112 PAGES

**DEATH UNLOCKS GATES TO MYSTERIOUS**

**DOLLHOUSE VILLAGE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE**

**WOODS**

**Man Who Gave 25 Years to Building Church,**

**Theatre and Homes Just For Himself and His Mother,**

**Leaves Settlement**

**To Ravages of Time and Vandals—Structures**

**Fashioned With Utmost Skill and Beauty**





The Tiny Church That Moller Built for His Mother to Worship in. There Is a Clock in the Spire and From the Belfry the Tiny Bell Summoned the Worshipers of the Tiny Village

By HARRY A. PACKARD

SHELburn, N H—Death and vandalism have bared the secret of the mysterious village in the mountains here.

First came the tragic death of H. R. Moller, designer and builder of what is perhaps the world's strangest settlement. Then came the curious throng, so long denied by padlocked gates, the chance to see what was going on in the forest wonderland. They have ruined the village.

The village of mystery is builded on the very large tract of land owned by Charles Stone of the firm of Stone & Webster. Mr Stone, as well as Miss Gates, owner of the land until its recent purchase by Mr Stone, have had "no trespass" signs liberally sprinkled along the highway that fronts the "village," but their efforts no more stem the tide of those who come forcibly to see than does protest avail against a sudden Summer shower.

#### Nature Reclaims Spot

Acting without authority of the descendants, if there are any, but prompted by a love for the beautiful, Miss Gates has caused many of the furnishings of the village of mystery to be removed to a place of safer keeping.

But coupled with the efforts of those who seek to destroy this thing which they call queer, but which it pleases the writer to call a thing of extraordinary sentimental beauty are the ravages of nature. Before long the forest will creep down and repossess the land.

Briefly, the facts of the mysterious village—as seen in the eyes of the curious throng—are that Mr Moller, well-known in his Winter home, in Washington, D C, came here a quarter century ago, 1901 to be exact, and built a tiny village deep in the sylvan wilderness. Everything about the architecture is cunningly contrived and building was done by a master hand. Even to the wooden hinges that support the rustic doors there is evident the skill of an artisan.

#### Years of Labor Represented.

Not hours of labor, not days, not weeks—but years and years of painstaking building and designing went into the village.

There is a tiny church, smaller than the entrance of even a village edifice, all complete with diamond-shaped windows, with stately open porch at front, with curiously contrived doors in keeping with the structure. The church is complete with blinds and even to the spire and hung therein—high up in the belfry—the bell to summons the worshippers to Sabbath morning service.

Moller himself was leader of the worship held within the white structure and his mother the only "congregation" who ever worshipped within the sacred portals.

With a voice of sadness the inhabitants of the valley below, who knew Moller and respected him in his fixed purposes tell how they miss the sweet-toned bell that often on a Sabbath evening in June-time tolled from the tiny belfry and its clanging reverberated among the majestic hills that tower over Shelburn.

Then there would be heard the organ within the tiny church playing an interlude and Moller's strong voice singing a hymn, and the hills would bring back the echo. Strange, indeed, it was to hear him.

#### Theatre Dozen Feet Wide

Then Moller built a tiny theatre scarcely a dozen feet wide and some 15 feet long. The door is faced up of slabs of spruce, cunningly contrived to resemble log cabin architecture or after the style of the cabin that John Burroughs built which it pleased him to call "slab sides."

There is a tiny ticket window,

where the pasteboards "for the evening performance" might be sold, and an entrance into the orchestra. Seats were not added—that being one of the jobs that Moller left unfinished.

The interior of the theatre building is pleasingly finished. The entrance is ornamented with scroll designs worked out with a background on which he fastened inch-wide strips of pine painted a pleasingly finished. The enamel and beautiful. The windows are of miniature size, two feet wide and 3 or 4 feet tall and the many panes of glass are diamond shaped.

The general effect of the theatre interior is black in order that moving pictures—if a projecting machine tiny and with short focus enough could be obtained—might be shown without any wall reflection to distract the light.

#### Temple of Music Nearby

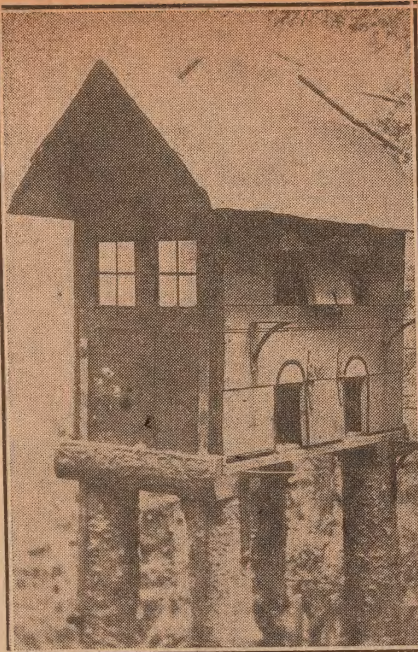
A little apart from this moving picture theatre Moller built what he called his "Grecian Temple of Music." The tiny structure is well in keeping with the severe and heavy lines of ancient architecture. The building is hardly high enough for a man to stand erect in; has a flat roof contrived into a roof garden or bandstand effect, railed in with rustic spruce posts and with stairs leading to a lower landing—all of rustic construction—the interweaving of small limbs into posts of spruce, charmingly lending themselves to the forest trees whose friendly branches overhang the structure.

There is a tiny dollhouse store, a tiny cabin for his mother, a tiny cabin for Moller himself, doghouses, pigeon lofts, open-air restaurants and an almost endless number of rustic seats beneath the trees, with rustic tables where the village beaux might court beneath the canopy of stars.

#### Theory of Broken Heart

There are those of the village folk nearby who couple this strange village of the wood with ideas that Moller may have loved and lost and worshipped here the spirit of a fair maiden. Upon this phase the writer passes no comment but accepts the explanation of his mother that she had taken the young man abroad and on endless trips on this continent but that there remained but one thing





Pigeon Loft built by Moller—The iron braces and huge posts are massive for such a tiny structure.

that seemed to tempt his fancy, that of building something. He was sick—bodily ill to say the least, and this in no unkindly vein—and in gratifying this one whim of his, handing him, as she expressed it, a hammer, a saw and some nails, and this 20-odd years spent in the open next to nature kept the breath of life alive within him.

None knew him but to love him.

Queer, some folk said, but there are none who can say he ever raised his voice, was anything but a most mild-spoken man of charming personality and most pleasing manner. He never spoke an unkind word to his mother and she in turn was most devoted to him.

#### Gave Life for Her Son

"I am giving my life to my son," she often remarked.

His life, a tragedy, ended in tragedy. He went with his mother some three years ago to another Summer place of theirs in Vermont and there

in landscape gardening about their place, a tree which he was felling dropped across his body and killed him.

When the Mollers first came to Shelburn they boarded with Miss Gates. Knowing of the desire of the young man to build something, she volunteered the use of any part of her 200-acre farm for the purpose without any rental. There, for nearly a quarter century, Moller hammered and sawed to his heart's content—the prying throng kept out by padlocked gates in the fence he built about his miniature village.

When the Mollers left for a short trip to Vermont, leaving their personal belongings as if they expected to return shortly, that was the last seen of them. Shortly Mrs Moller wrote to the "kind Miss Gates" of the tragedy—just that and nothing more.

#### Village Reached by Path

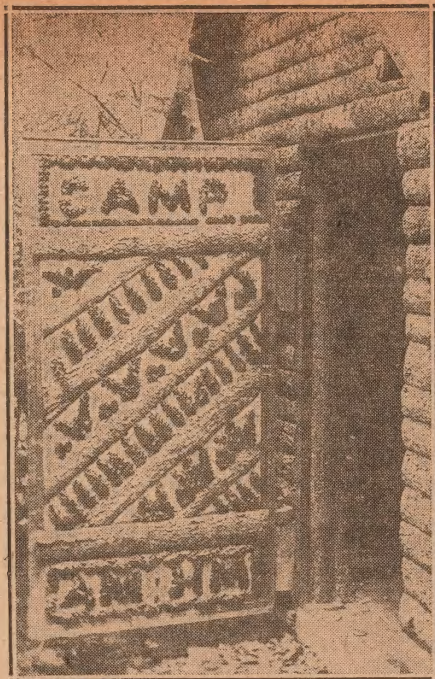
The little village is just off the main-traveled highway that runs from Gilead, Me, to Shelburn, N H. It is a sun-kissed spot, much frequented by Summer folk, who have estates on the gentle rolling land that fringes the Androscoggin River.

The approach to the village is a little woods path made formidable by signs that read:

#### WARNING

All persons committing theft, depredations or trespass in any form will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

The path follows along a tiny trout brook until, a few hundred feet from the highway, the traveler comes to a tiny path fringed on either side with small fir and spruce trees that lead up a sharp rise to the stockade gate. The entire little village is closed in with a five-foot



Interior View of Door on Cabin Moller Built for His Mother

fence made of rustic design by interweaving of spruce poles and other native woods. Although the fence appears to be highly ornamental it is in reality a very solid bulwark against trespassers. Now, however, the padlock has been removed from the gate and picnickers wander at will over the private preserve.

#### Air of Strange Quiet.

One who has a good perception of the finer sensibilities of life walks and speaks with care as he enters the quiet retreat. An air of strange quiet possesses the place, as every-

where the trees are growing up in the pathways and nature reclaims her own.

Just outside the stockade is the rustic bridge that arches the gurgling little stream and nearby the pot hole from whence came the drinking water for the little village.

The exterior of the little buildings is rustic, usually slab sides fastened to a solid boarded framework, giving the buildings the appearance of being log cabins. The little church

is clapboarded, that is to say the interior is siding which has a beveled effect to resemble clapboards. The church is eight feet wide, eight feet high to the eaves, and 18 feet long. The tip top of the spire is 20 feet from the ground. It has an open porch three feet wide, the width of the church.

The entrance has double doors, each two feet wide, paneled. They come to a peak in the center; the tops cut to an angle of 45 degrees. Over the door there is a scroll ornament. The cupola is three by three feet at the base, tapering to receive the clock. The face of the clock was covered during Moller's life time with three thicknesses of black paper as if he were not ready to have the world gaze at the cunningly wrought face of the clock. Vandals have torn the paper away and the face of the clock is visible, the hands pointing to 27 minutes past 9.

#### Pine Grows Inside Church

There are three windows on each side of the church, each of 16 diamond-shaped lights. Outside are cunningly contrived blinds.

Up through the side of the church, way through the roof, its arched branches spreading over the roof of the sacred structure, is a live pine tree. Moller left the tree standing and built his church around it. So careful was he in making the roof around the limbs that the structure does not leak.

Nearby the church there is a sign, "Don't pick the flowers." Just where the blossoms are, since the ground is carpeted with a thick layer of pine needles, is problematical.

The tiny store has an eight-foot front. The eaves are but four feet from the ground. The door is a little lower than the ordinary man's height and the peak of the roof is but seven and one-half feet high. The store is six feet deep. One would declare the structure was but a dollhouse. At either side of the door there are diamond-shaped windows.





Closeup of the tiny church with open doors.



The Tiny General Store in Moller's Village of Mystery

#### Pigeon House Not Ordinary

Even the pigeon house is built opposite from usual styles of architecture. This seems like topsy-turvy land. Bird or pigeon houses are usually smaller and set high in the air on a tall pole. This house is three feet long, two feet high to the eaves and 18 inches wide. Not a very heavy structure, yet it is set on four posts, each eight inches in diameter and eight feet from the ground. The front of the house is painted to represent big barn doors. The sides of the house is open, to admit the birds, but has swinging doors that may be let down in case of storm.

The home camp is very rustic. It has slabs for outside boarding and a very ornamental door. Coming out of the roof and the front gable end are large pine limbs ingeniously placed in the roof, or rather the roof is placed around them. The spiles are green, and while no tree is visible within the camp, careful examination shows that Moller ingeniously built the cabin around a small pine tree, working the trunk of the tree into the door casing.

#### Mother's Cabin Beautiful.

Next to the theatre building there is another cabin—most wonderful of all. Presumably this was the cabin which Mrs Moller occupied. The interior is entirely lined with great sheets of birch bark, the whole lining paneled off with wooden strips one inch wide, painted a brilliant red. The effect is striking. Even the studding which shows inside the room is painted with white stripes in diamond effect.

The insides of the various doors in

the different buildings are lined with bark or similar material. Some are

first covered with canvas which, after being painted a yellowish tint, are

paneled off with red strips. Many of the ceilings, even, are covered with birch bark and inlaid with the red strips. Some ceilings are first covered with matting. The ceiling of the tiny Grecian Temple is inlaid with more than 100 eight by eight-inch squares.

Hours and hours of labor! Days and days of labor! Years and years of labor! Nights in June that were hot and sticky; fatigued man after a day of nerve-racking pattering over the intricate paneling. Endless correspondence with New York dealers over gold paint, gold leaf. Such fortitude by a man handicapped with physical pain. Then tragedy! A heartbroken mother, who never wanted to see the spot again where every bit of intricate building would bring back the sad memory of some summertime afternoon.

Now vandals and destruction!



Self-registering thermometer (Fahrenheit)  
 Taken { minimum in early A.M. X = rain fall  
 maximum in late P.M. S = Sunday

1926	June	July	August	September	
1		45 <sup>(58)</sup> 72	5.51 74	33 X 70	1
2		42 78	54 X 64	34 67	2
3		49 80	59 X 81	36 65	3
4		S.47 72	62 79	37 66	4
5		33 <sup>(42)</sup> X 73	50 74	S.36 X 61	5
6		48 X 73	41 <sup>(52)</sup> 75	40 X 57	6
7		51 66	55 X 79	48 65	7
8		37 X 69	S.56 X 74	48 73	8
9	—	50 X 59	59 77	42 X 70	9
10	47	61 50 X 56	44 74	50 68	10
11	43 <sup>(48)</sup>	64 S.51 69	49 80	44 70	11
12	34	72 39 X 72	54 69	S.42 66	12
13	S.33	79 46 X 69	53 75	49 60	13
14	49 X	72 46 70	55 X 70	31 60	14
15	46 X	47 38 70	S.50 70	32 53	15
16	33	65 49 66	36 65	45 X 51	16
17	32	68 44 79	51 X 73	46 X 55	17
18	48	64 S.55 82	41 68	44 65	18
19	45 <sup>(48)</sup>	62 56 78	36 <sup>(44)</sup> 66	S.39 74	19
20	S.30	64 42 83	36 70	45 ~~~~~	20
21	27	69 56 <sup>(72)</sup> 85	34 <sup>(42)</sup> 66		21
22	45	70 57 X 90	S.30 <sup>(41)</sup> 65		22
23	40	70 59 77	49 63		23
24	41	74 51 78	53 X 61		24
25	41	76 S.51 74	52 65		25
26	47 X	73 37 76	49 65	S.	26
27	S.49	67 40 81	53 X 62		27
28	45	67 48 75	47 X 75		28
29	59 X	70 69 X 70	S.50 78		29
30	50 X	75 62 71	47 66		30
31	~~~~~	48 72	45 <sup>(45)</sup> 62		31

max. min. between  
 Sept. 15/25 & June 8/26  
 +90°, -16°





Shelburne, Vt.

(2) Pileated Woodpecker

Whip-poor-will

Chimney Swift Jun 13 <sup>(3)</sup> <sup>(4)</sup> common during the summer

(almost no visitation till Aug. 20) Aug. 20<sup>th</sup> visited two plants in flower on one place near the house, but not the time to

Phoebe June 19, July 9, 12

Wood Reece June 13

Least Flycatcher June 13, July 2, '6

Starling <sup>several seen +</sup> July 3 <sup>heard</sup> San Juan

Crow <sup>several. do do do do</sup> June 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 <sup>50</sup> 14 <sup>several</sup> 15-17-22-<sup>do</sup> July 1-2-9-17-<sup>do do do do do</sup> Aug 8-29

Zobolink June 11, 17, July 1, 16 <sup>intervals</sup> 688 299 present in the intervals  
during the summer -

Cowbird

Red-winged Blackbird June 11<sup>th</sup>

Baltimore Oriole June 9, 13, 14, 17

Rusty Blackbird

Bronzed Grackle

Pine Grosbeak

Purple Finch June 10<sup>288</sup> (349) \* 3 almost daily \* do. do common through September

Redpoll

Goldfinch June 10, 12, 17, 18-22 - July 1, 2 - 9 10-17 - Aug 8, 28



# Birds

Shelburne, Vt.

1926

(3) vesper Sparrows June 14

Savannah Sparrow June 16, <sup>intervals</sup> 17-22, July 1, 9, <sup>in</sup> 13-14, 16-17 - Aug 8

White-throated Sparrow

Chipping Sparrow June 9, 10, 11-22, <sup>1st war</sup> July 2-9-17 - Aug 5-29

Field Sparrow

Junco June 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18-22, <sup>1st 2</sup> July 2-9, 10-17 - Aug 8-29

Song Sparrow July 1

Swamp "

Lowell

Rose-breasted Grosbeak

Indigo Bunting June 10, 12, 13-22, <sup>1st 2</sup> July 2, 8, 9, 10-17

Scarlet Tanager

Cliff Swallow June 10-17, <sup>1st 2</sup> July 17

Barn " June 10, 11, 12, 13, 14-17-22 - July 1, 2-9-17

Tree Swallow July 1-9

Zebra " June 10, many on banks of stream full of their holes, Gray her.

Cedar Waxwing June 10, 26, frequent in Aug.

Migratory Grouse

Red-eyed Vireo June 12, heard occasionally - July.

Black & White Warbler

Nashville "

Peewee "

N. Parula "

Cape May "

Yellow "

Black-throated Blue "

Myrtle Warbler

Magnolia " Aug. 2

# Birds

Shelburne, VA

1926

- (4) Chestnut-sided Warbler  
 Black-poll "  
 Blackburnian "  
 Black-throated Green Warbler Aug. 25 <sup>1 in the</sup> Cherry Grove of The College  
 Pine Warbler  
 Yellow-palm "  
 Oven-bird  
 Water Thrush  
 Maryland Yellow Throat July 9<sup>th</sup> <sup>seen</sup>  
 Wilson's Warbler  
 Canada "  
 Redstart Aug. 8<sup>th</sup>  
 Pipit  
 Cat-bird  
 House Wren

- Winter Wren  
 Brown Creeper  
 White-breasted Nuthatch  
 Red - "  
 Chickadee "  
 Golden-crowned Kinglet  
 Ruby "  
 Veery July 9<sup>th</sup>  
 Olive-backed Thrush





Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 8

Clear, cool morning and most of the afternoon when at Danville Junction heavy black clouds covered the sky, but with no effect beyond a few drops of rain. Rest of day cloudy.

We, Miss Brown & I, after closing the house and bidding goodbye to Carl, drove in Sheridan's car with Mildred to Harvard Square. There Mildred left us. We drove on to the North Station and at about noon were on the way north for Shelburne. At Portland we got in to the car going to Danville Junction which we reached about 4.45 P.M. There we had the long wait in the Grand Trunk. The station agent is a man who fought in the Big War and was very communicative. His name was Billy Wilson. He told us of the house on the hill close by where we could get some supper. We walked up there to Mrs. Lambert's. In the yard were two enclosed pens, in one a Crow, and in the other a Herring who seemed quite at home. We had a good supper and were hustled back by the rising black clouds.

The train finally came and we proceeded to Shelburne getting there about 8.30. Lawrence was on hand, and we drove to the cottage where Mrs. was waiting for us. We had a pleasant chat before he went home. All is as it was. The house is in good shape and I only trust that this summer will be a good one - Mr. Wapfield & wife are the only guests. They occupy the shack for the summer -



Shelburne, Vt.

1926  
June 9

Cloudy and clear, cool.

If it were not that my cold still hangs on, all would be well. But it started a new lease of life on the way up here, and it is through my head and body pretty thoroughly. Miss Brown is also in for it. I do not cough at all, she coughs badly. With this pure air, troubles must cease.

I have been in the house to-day except for the walk to the farm. Gus and Lawrence are both well and active. Mrs. Warfield I saw at dinner. She has one small child. Mr. Warfield is doing electric work at the Berlin Mills and he drives there and back daily. We met her at dinner and she is very pleasant.

This afternoon did some writing and, as my cold was pretty bad, I lay down on the sofa, read the paper and even took a nap. At supper we met Mr. Warfield & his wife and we had a pleasant talk. After supper I had a pleasant talk with the Warfields, Lawrence & Gus. There is much news to learn. For instance, some time ago, Mr. Edwards took an old horse up the hill some ways, and shot him. The big police dog went with them but he kept hearing the dog barking up there and going up, he found that the horse had been mistreated, dropped quite a distance and largely eaten. He saw a bear by the house; and the horse was of very small weight.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 10

Sunny, with some cloud, at times windy,  
cool, mercury never higher than 61° F.

The day has passed busily. This morning  
Miss Zorn & I collected flowering plants between  
The Cemetery's place and the Little House. There are  
a good many still flowering. In the damp ground a  
little north of the Farm house, several large  
clumps of *Rhodora* are in full flower, mak-  
ing a beautiful display. We saw large areas  
on the way up this side of Battant in full  
bloom.

It took some time to get our plants in to  
press. It seems a late date for some of them.

I enjoy the peace and quiet up here  
now before the boarders come. Even then  
it is quiet in the Little House.

This evening we sat at the Farm some time talking with Gus &

- Meibomia canadensis* Hoff.  
*Copax trifolia* (L.) Salisb.  
*Dryas octopetala* L. self sown.  
*Prospira* *sp.* *sp.* *sp.*  
*Quercus prinus* L. f.  
*Viburnum cuneifolium* Michx.  
" *pubescens* (Mill.) B. & P.  
*Cornus canadensis* L.  
" *florida* (L.) Mill. (Rho.) see above.  
*Vaccinium pennsylvanicum* Lam.  
*Trientalis americana* (Pursh) Pursh.  
*Hamamelis virginica* L.  
*Antennaria dioica* Greene.  
" *officinalis* Willd.

Collected in flower  
between Cemetery Collage  
and Little House in  
vicinity of stable  
line back pasture

I collected the above all in flower to find out if  
it is a little late, the season being -  
so late.



Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 11

Clear and cloudy, cold, calm - max. 64° F.

The cold weather still hangs on.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked down to the river. On the banks of the brook in Rhodora three places we saw clumps of Rhodora and <sup>near the</sup> Knubble. Later on our return Miss Brown saw one small clump pretty near the road, on the boundary line between the Farm & Emerton's land. <sup>Just off this</sup>

We walked over to the Island, collecting some Salix in good ♂ & ♀ shape.

Then we crossed over to Evans Isl. collecting *Hieracium* a most interesting group in the muddy stretch <sup>between</sup> between Evans Isl & the Island.

On Evans Island, we saw for the first time *Prunus* *prunella* in perfect flower. - <sup>prunella</sup> <sup>in flower</sup> Hitherto we have always seen a little too late.

We returned home round the east side of the Knubble. This morning Helen gave me a dead *Pine Warbler* - <sup>found dead</sup>

The afternoon was spent in talking with Gus and reading to him at the Little House. Snow is still visible on Madison. <sup>Gus on Madison</sup>

*Rhododendron canadense* (L.) B.S.P.

Emerton's Nutcracker near the road by the alders by the brook.

I collected to-day:

*Hieracium* *horata* (L.) Wahlenb. Dry, muddy strip between Gus's & Evans Isl.

*Salix* *lucida* Muhl. & *cordata* Muhl. Side of road, June 25/26.

Stony stretch back of Knubble -

*Prunus* (*prunella* var.) *depressa* Pursh.

Evans Island, in full flower, patches sunny white *Tricentalis americana* (Pursh.) Ruhl. Side of Pine Hill, R. Farm.

Shelburne, N. H.

1926  
June 12

Last night cold, to-day warm for the first time since our arrival June 8, and long before according to Mr. Philbrook - Clear.

I have had a quiet day to-day, feeling rather tired, and keeping either at home or at the farm - I get tired more easily of late.

The Purple Finches were singing vigorously to-day, as also the Gold Finches - This afternoon, <sup>My Gold Bird</sup> as we were on the piazza of the cottage, a pair of P. Finches alighted on the top of a nearby elm on the slope below + near, and vigorously fed on the fruit. I watched them through a Guss's big telescope while brought them very close, the tree being near and the birds on a level with the eye. The sun shone on them and the colors were very fine. I had an equal view of a ♂ Indigo Bird.

The change in temperature to-day has been quite remarkable. 34° last night, 72 - short time to-day.

A soft green covers the intervals and the trees are well clothed with leaves. Some kind of blight - <sup>Blight in</sup> has caused some killing of the White Pine needles, as many White Pine are browned and lying on the ground.

After supper, we talked for some time with Cus. and then walked home by the Swamp - Sky clear, air cool.

new moon sufficient in the west -

Viola pallens (Banks) Brainerd - Wet grassy soil, near Little House

Trientalis americana (Rostk.) - Under Pine Hill, back of farm.

- Mrs. + Catharine Briggs came last evening -



Shelburne, Vt.

1926  
June 13

Cold night (min. 33°), hot day (max. 79°).  
Clear with passing clouds, calm -

It has been a very quiet day. He responds very quickly to warm weather, and I have not moved about more than to & from the farm. Conversation with Gus and the Briggs has taken considerable time. Then I have written letters and read in "Galapagos: World's End" by Mr. Beebe. It is a very large book, given me on my last birthday, and full of intensely interesting matter. I started it yesterday and it will take a good while. There are 429 pages of reading matter.

Galapagos  
Mr. Beebe

Our first arrival here on June 5, the hills were making a big noise in the creek and low ground opposite the farm house. They keep it up very much every night.

The old covered bridge over Wild River, at its end of Pile's, and leading down the valley of the Androscegin River on the south side, has within a few days been taken down by a large fire. This covers all travel up & down the valley to one side of the river. The new one, just to the farm is built.

Bridge  
Wild River  
in Indian  
country

I staid down at the farm this evening talking with Lawrence about old days.

The waning crescent moon in the west is very beautiful over the forest trees -

Shelburne, N. H.

1926

June 14

Warm A.M., growing cooler. Morning clear, some clouding, and rain in the afternoon evening.

I was at home this morning, after a little walk on the road. We heard a Golden Oriole singing continuously in the trees about the <sup>Golden</sup> Oriole south-western corner of the farm. His song is singing bold and can be heard at a distance. He was visible as he flew from tree to tree.

This afternoon Gus with Lawrence took us to Gorham. Gus had a meeting at the bank in Gorham of which he is vice-president. I called on Guy Shorey and had a very pleasant, though brief talk with. I ordered <sup>several</sup> <sup>more</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>same</sup> <sup>kind</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>my</sup> <sup>Herring-bird</sup> <sup>photo.</sup> <sup>He</sup> <sup>will</sup> <sup>also</sup> <sup>see</sup> <sup>what</sup> <sup>he</sup> <sup>can</sup> <sup>do</sup> <sup>toward</sup> <sup>enlarging</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>bit</sup>.

Then I called on Judge Evers and we had a long talk. He told me that, a week or so ago, there was seven feet of snow on the carriage road a mile or so above the Hef-Long House. There was much also below the House. I sat over an hour with the Judge.

A light rain was falling as we drove home. There was much snow visible on Washington and in the West Hill, not seen from our cottage.

We spent some time at the Farm this evening talking with Gus & Lawrence. Guests will come here long, and I shall miss the real peace at the house. Still our cottage has peace and comfort.

Read "Salaput" this evening by my fire.



Shelburne, V. H.

1926

June 15

was a rainy day, calm, the mercury never higher than  $47^{\circ}$ .

My only walk, to-day, except for the trips down to the farm has been from the farm round by the 7 acres cottage to the little house.

I staid some time at the farm after dinner but ran into the ladies and with Lawrence. The papers in regard to subscription Amer. V. H. assignment come to-day from the Amer. V. H. papers. Mr. Sprague told me they would. I signed them (assignment) and Lawrence witnessed the signatures and we sent them to the Harvard Trust to Miss Sweet, as I was told to do. So I shall hear again soon.

It has rained all day and home has been the best place - there has been a great dearth of rain here, so we all are good.

My "Galapagos" is an unfailling recreation. It is full of such good scientific experiences and anecdotes expressed so well by Mr. Beebe that it is a great pleasure to read and examine the illustrations.

The plants which fill two presses have been well dried in the sun and by the fire and I shall take them out of press to-morrow. I took most of them merely as late blooming, I think.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 16

Clear, calm, glorious day. Cold in the morning. The temperature last night reaching a minimum of  $33^{\circ}$ .

I spent the morning in the cottage, busy writing and reading. This afternoon, we drove with Lawrence to Berlin to look up a suitcase that I sent from the Cambridge P.O. and had not received. Suitcase lost and found This morning I had notice from the Canadian National R.R. that a suitcase bearing my name had been lying in the station for a week! At Berlin we went to the C.N. station and there was the case. I sort of understood the details, but I took the case signed my name for them and we left.

I called in at the Woolworth 5410c. store and had a chat with the manager whom I always call on when there. The new store is very large and attractive. We bought a few things - then we turned our way homeward stopping a moment at George's where I had a short chat with him.

The day has been ideal and I hope hot weather will be long in coming. The farmers want it, though as the season is hastening on.

My Galapagos book I am re-reading at intervals. It is a marvellous store in count of unlost words observed by skilled scientists.

The crescent moon is a glory in its heavens.



Shelburne, N.H.

1926

June 17

Mild, sun & clouds, sun pleasantly warm at mid-day - Min. Temp. last night. 33° -

This morning a group of us took a walk. They were Miss Briggs, Mrs. Warfield, Miss Brown, (Helen, Constance & Nancy Philbrook), & I.

We strolled up the road and entered the Wood Stone Farm and walked as far as the Stony pasture and then back by the Yellow Trail. I saw 2 or 3 Cypripedium acaule in flower. Nature hasn't waked up much yet.

After dinner we staid down a while at the Farm. Miss Simmons & Mrs. Waterbury are here.

I find I am not as strong as I should like to be. The walk this morning tired me very much. I must regulate my exercise according to my feelings - I have always plenty to occupy myself with at home or abroad -

I have been corresponding with Rev. Gay Roberts, Lisbon, N.H. in regard to his little leaflets of short stories with pictures of objects and events in north-west Hampshire. I have seen one booklet "The Little Church" and it is very well done. I can make use of a number of them, I think, for friends -

I am receiving many letters from many good friends, and I spend much time in keeping up my correspondence. - But I like it.

Tritolus icana (Pers.) Rush. 3. fl. - Yellow Trail, Brown Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 18

Light rain this morning, clearing and sunny in P.M. Air cool. Mercury 64°.

It is more or less cold or too cool all the time. That's the case everywhere. Cold same reports from Boston. The season bea-ther is progressing and I fear we shall not get a seasonably warm weather at all.

I have been pretty quiet to-day. It just keeps on, making me uncomfortable. I have been reading to-day, and I have been at the farm house for some time, watching the work of putting two large cylinders into the ground at the end of the house to hold gasoline & kerosene. The "Standard Oil Co. of N.H." Company is doing it.

I have written letters to-day, and read in "Galápagos" which is fascinating. I have known so little about those islands.

This evening the sky was crystal clear, and the half moon and stars are brilliant. We went over to Lawrence's and called on Helen. She told us a good deal about making cups. A very large one which she made is in the music room. She also played on the piano a number of children's hymns set to music.

This evening a son of Loring Briggs and his wife came in auto and tried to supper. He is Loring's eldest son, and a man of means. Cardamine pennsylvanica Muhl. Wet ground near Little House.



Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 19

Clear, windy, bracing, fine day -

This morning a party of us started to walk towards the village. They were Mrs. Warfield, Miss Zoon, two of Laurence's children & I. The children were soon picked up by a car and taken back. Mrs. W. and her dog left us after crossing the bridge, and we continued over the intervale to the Nilsons. Mrs. W. was away, but we had a good talk with Mr. W. In spite of the weakness at the Gilead bridge they have had very good success with their potatoe bank, their little store and coming a guest now & then I shall call again. We then walked home.

I have rested at home this P.M. reading. There is much to read now-a-days.

I was at home this afternoon writing and reading.

This evening I staid some time at the Farm talking with friends in the sitting-room. There is a big fire there, and it is pleasant to reminisce over old days.

I am not doing much of any collecting now. I can find nothing new, though something may turn up some time. I saw one *Parusular* *Flora* of this Co. I wonder that I have so much here - I certainly could not do it now.

*Trillium americana* (Pers.) Kuntz

Found one near the cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 20

Last night cold, min.  $30^{\circ}\text{F}$ , max min  
to-day,  $64^{\circ}$ .

The cold weather still holds on.  
The nights are very cold, and the  
days comfortable, though cold in the  
house without a fire -

The day has passed, with, my only  
walks being short & after breakfast  
Mr. Sheppard, who has come with his wife,  
walked with me, his sister with him, to  
the Cemetery place. He is a classmate  
of Emerson's - He walked over the place  
quite fully and then came to my  
cottage where we had a pleasant talk  
with tea & cake. He sat on the piazza  
and they were much interested in see-  
ing the Hummingbird (♀) drink from the  
tumbler - Catherine Briggs called  
and soon Mr. & Mrs. Gardiner friends of  
last year came - So altogether we  
had a bright time.

As usual I have read in my Galen  
Pogus Book and I shall be sorry  
when it is done - I see that I  
knew very little of those islands  
before -

To-day Mr. Warfield took my kite,  
which has been for some years in the  
closet up stairs, mended it and it flew  
fine. I haven't seen it yet. Write it he  
wants to set a line over a line for radio work.



Guelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 21

Very cold. Last night, 27° F. Cool to-day.

Early this morning Mr. Philbrick, before breakfast, scraped away the frost on the Bungalow piazza. frost.

The day has been clear and cool. This morning Miss Brown and I walked over the Emerton intervals and round the west end of the Runnole, but could not get over the creek to the west. The boat over the creek had gone. So we walked back home. I have always plenty at home and the maple walks we had seen before.

This afternoon Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Briggs, her grand-daughter by marriage, came up here and we had a very nice talk and drank tea. They were enthusiastic over the place.

After supper Mr. Stantial, a new guest, from Wakefield, Mass. led Gus & me to a spot near the spring on the rise opposite my cottage, where he had found in the course of a stroll in the P.M. two fern implements. Gus couldn't imagine what it could be. Sure enough in the grass against a tree were on a pedestal a big mallets with fine worm handles. Gus can't imagine it. They are Ledum groenlandicum Oeder. Several years old.

A clump some 15 in. in diameter in the Emerton intervals not far from the main road.

Shelburne, VT

1926  
June 22

Cool night,  $45^{\circ}\text{F}$ , day pleasant,  $70^{\circ}\text{F}$ .

A quiet morning. I had a long talk with Mr. & Mrs. Staudt from Nahsied - He is a very communicative man, filled with much knowledge and a pleasant talker. At home the rest of the time.

After dinner we sat on the piazza of the farm with Mrs. Briggs and grand-daughter-in-law and had a good talk. Mr. Briggs junior rode off to station to go down to meet her husband.

This afternoon Miss B. & I started for the Island, but coming back we saw two people on our piazza and we hurried back and found Prof. & Mrs. Diller who had come from Gates'. We had a very nice long talk and learned of their doing during the past year in Washington. Finally they started back on foot for Gates' Cottage.

Prof. & Mrs.  
Diller

This evening just before supper, when Elina Brown should appear, but Elina Brown and her mother in their little car. I hadn't seen them for a long time and we had a very happy meeting. After tea they came up to the cottage and enjoyed the view and then we sat in the sitting room and had a real good talk. There are a Duna Hall Brown and Grace is doing some special work. I walked back with them and shall see them tomorrow.

Elina Brown  
and her  
mother.



Snellbourn, N.H.

1926  
June 23

Sunny and cloudy, mild -

This morning Celina Brown and her mother came up to bid us good bye. I gave Celina a photo of the Hummingbird & me. It was a short visit, but I was very glad to see them after so long a time.

After dinner with Mrs. Warfield we walked over to Gus' Island and skirted the margin. At the east end the grass is very tall, at least 5 feet. Much of the high bank on the river margin toward the eastern end has fallen in since last year. The large trunk that for many years has projected from the bank under water at the south-eastern corner has nearly broken away, and is held up down stream under water, nearly parallel to the bank. Part of it is still clinging to the position projecting from the bank under water. The trunk has been there for a very long time and I am sorry to see all this -

The submerged  
tree trunk  
on the N.E.  
has broken

We returned home round the east end of the Knubble - At home this afternoon.

This evening I dined at the Farm and had a very pleasant talk in the living room with the various guests, Mrs. Warfield, Mrs. Stetson, Mrs. Stetson &c.

Drumtholpus atrorubens Allione

I got some good specimens in flower on the Smecton plane. One flower opens at a time apparently. There are several flowers on one head.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 24

Clear, mild, perfect day.

This morning we walked over Emerton's place with Mr. & Mrs. Frank G. Stantial of Wakefield, Mass. who were much interested in everything. It took some time. Then they walked over with us to our cottage where we sat talking, till dinner time. The ♀ Hummingbird drank occasionally and we talked quite vigorously. Mr. Stantial is a very well informed man in every way and a fluent talker.

After dinner they took us in their splendid large car, and I guided them over to the Evans cottage on the sloped Moriah. Mrs. Stantial got a few nesting specimens of the Rosa spinosissima by the old cellar (vide specimens in my box).

Then we drove over to the Wilsons and found them both about the house. We had a very pleasant time talking with them. There was much jollity. Then on the way home we decided to go on to Gorham. Miss B. & I ran up to the cottage while the car stopped at foot of Avenue. There we had a very delightful talk, and drove to & from Gorham. I stopped at Guy Shorey's and had a talk with him. He is going to enlarge again the Hummingbird picture in a slightly different shape.

Evening at home, trying to catch up.



1926  
June 25

Shelburne, N. H.

Warm, calm, cloudy.

It has been rather a summer day, the mercury reaching  $76^{\circ}$ .

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Stantial, and the twins came up to the house, and staid a while and then we went up on to Sunset Rock for a while. Mrs. Stantial and Min Brown strolled as far as the site of the Presidential Platform where they had a good view of Mt. Washington and its masses of sand still dotting the sides. I have a card photo. taken on the 23<sup>rd</sup> inst by Guy Slevery showing the road on the 6<sup>th</sup> mile a short way from the 5 mile turn. Depth of sand 6-10 ft.

Sand on  
Mt. Washington  
6-10 ft. deep.

After dinner the Stantials left in their large car. I shall miss them very much.

This afternoon I had a phone call from Charlie Lord who is in Whitefield with Effie at the Mountain View. They will come over here in 2 or 3 days, and take dinner and make a call on us. I shall hear again.

Charlie Lord  
phones from  
Mt. View.

At supper this evening I found Rob Greenough, Dr. Billy Smith and Mr. & Mrs. Fuller here. We had a lively talk and after supper I had a talk with them on the piazza.

My cold still is with me. I do not cough at all. It is quite different, and I feel it all over and get hot, &c.

Shelburne, Vt

1926  
June 26

Morning clear, afternoon light rain

I have been at home and at the Farm to-day, reading and writing letters - The time passes quickly with me anyway. A few guests have come. The rain was refreshing.

Last night a weasel came up on to our piazza and chewed and gnawed badly. The women came sent. What he got out of I don't know. It is appalling.

Miss Brown has been busily engaged to-day in the work about the place, seeing to the cutting of the grass, tending the plants and a lot of other things.

People are beginning to arrive. This evening Mr. & Mrs. Payne, with Bobby and came. They are full of life and energy.

Rob and Dr. Smith came back from fishing. They were all the way to Coville Woods and the other side of Mt Washington to fish. They got a very few not big enough to take back. But they got the exercise.

I am doing almost no botanizing now, for I am not moving about very much, and I find nothing new.

I am glad that all my Shelburne finds are recorded in Dr. Peck's Flora of Essex Co., N.H. It makes an excellent reference book for me to find this and that plant that may be new or unusual.

of number of  
not  
in

Find  
C. & W.  
Aug. 26/26

*Atthysium angustatum* (Willd.) Presl. Under big bushes between my front door & the gate. I remember



Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 27

Clear with broken clouds, air bracing.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over Sunset Rock and over the Yellow Trail, as far as the Leighton (now Brown) Pasture. The wood is very beautiful - Nature is at her best. There was a profusion of Cypripedium acaule Ait. both with the rose-purple corolla and the pure white, and also in full flower Cornus canadensis L., Dwarf Cornel or Suncherry, the snow-white bracts making a beautiful display. I also saw the bush, Viburnum lentago L. in full flower, the only one in the County which I discovered in 1919. See Pease's Vascular Flora of Cook Co. page 344. We returned before dinner.

This afternoon we were at home. Miss Brown worked hard setting out a number of the Cypripedium and Cornel and I hope they will thrive. A white Lady's White Slipper that Miss Brown planted last summer in the little grove by the cottage has blossomed. There are now <sup>in flower</sup> <sup>in one</sup> <sup>wood</sup> three plants in blossom.

This evening we went up to the cottage with Mr. & Mrs. Warfield who are in the Shack, and made a very pleasant, long call. Mr. W. has a good radio set, and he knows all about it. We heard Baltimore & New York. Then home again.

Snelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 28

Clear, light breeze, cool.

It has been a perfect day throughout.

This morning I spent at home reading and writing most of the time. Miss Brown & I went over to the Jewett Cottage and I took a plant of a *Lupinus* sp. that had run astray into the grass land. I also took a number of specimens of the *Dianthus atrovirens* Allion in flower. It took some time to put them all into press. The bushy head makes it hard to send the flowers well in press. We pressed some flowers separately.

This afternoon I have spent in reading and writing.

I wonder if we shall have any really hot weather this summer. 67° is the highest temperature to-day, and 45° was the lowest last night.

After supper Miss Brown & I walked over to the Evans Cottage and made a very pleasant call on Mr. & Mrs. Evans. They are well and busy. Mrs. Evans told us about their troubles from foxes in the raising of chickens - Farmers do have no cut of troubles to face.

*Dianthus atrovirens* Allion

Introduction in Emerald grass land.

*Lupinus polyphlegus* Lindley

Escape from Emerald garden into the grass land.



Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
June 29

Heavy rain in early Am. before breakfast.  
Clear & cloudy Am. & Pm. Mild. Big thunder  
claps this afternoon

This morning Alice Payne came up to the  
house with me, and staid a while, help-  
ing me change my driers.

Then I received notice that Charlie and  
Effie Lord were coming from Mountain View.

We went down and waited for them. They  
soon appeared. We drove up to the cottage  
and we found Miss Brown there. She had  
been to Gorham. Then we had a very  
pleasant, bright time. They were very  
much interested in the Hummingbird at the  
tumbler. Charlie took moving pictures of me  
seated on the bank by the house. He  
also got some of the Hummingbird that  
drank at the tumbler.

Charlie & Effie  
Lord  
come

We walked down to dinner and had  
pleasant conversation. Then we came  
back and after a while they departed.  
Charlie was very bright and told me much  
about his instrument for telling the wind &c.  
Finally they drove off home again to White-  
field. Charlie & Effie were very bright and  
full of stories.

The rest of the day was as usual.  
I read "Galapagos" and sat for a while  
in the living room after supper talking.  
Then back to the Little House —

Shelburne, N. H.

1926  
June 30

Clear cool, heavy clouds. Smart rain in the early morning hours before day light.

My day has been spent busily at home. I wrote to Mrs J. E. Thayer in regard to an Ox-eye Daisy she sent with undeveloped disk flowers giving the appearance of no disk flowers. I boiled a flower and wrote her.

Ox-eye Daisy  
from  
Mrs. Thayer

Then came a check from Miss South and I have spent a good deal of time over my account books. I also have had the newspapers to read in order to keep up with the times. The news is largely of auto accidents, hold-ups often resulting in death, and much else that is not very entertaining.

Mrs. & Miss Converse have come and I am very glad to see them. They are among the old ones.

The sunset was very beautiful indeed from Sunset Rock which has a splendid view over the intervale south toward the glorious mountains forming the sight. The fresh green that is over the entire intervale is a sight very, very pleasing. I never tire of it.

Miss Vida Sandee came this evening.  
Diarrhoea atrocarica allisoni.

Separate flowers cut from the buds to press. They don't show well in the bunch.



Shelburne, Vt.

1926  
July 1

Warm in the Sun. Mercury  $75^{\circ}$  on my piazza  
Clouds at intervals through the day -

I spent much time over my monthly  
accounts. All is right -

This afternoon Miss Brown & I walked  
very slowly over to the Post Office. It was  
very warm especially in the intervals.  
The bridge is being reinforced by planks  
laid lengthwise. This will take away  
the noise made by teams passing over on  
the planks laid crosswise. I saw Mr. Hayes  
and Chester working there. Both are well.  
I have known them for a long time.

Then on the crossing at the station  
I met Mr. Devin and I had a good  
talk with him. He is foreman in  
charge of the railroad track and  
lives with his family on the Coton  
place.

Grass is growing well in the intervals  
but warm continued weather is needed to  
give it normal growth.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 2

Clear and cloudy, warm, summer day.

Prof. & Mrs. Emerton arrived yesterday.  
I was glad to see them here.

This morning Miss Brown & I wrote  
Alice Payne walked down the road to  
the Evans cottage. Mrs. Evans was very  
enthusiastic over her hens & chickens  
of which she has a good number.

I am  
chickens  
Mrs. Evans

In one enclosed area in the garden  
she has some 40 white chickens that  
she had made, by uncrushing, so that  
that they grow up on their feet  
and shoulders.

From there we walked back and Alice  
and I went up to the Emertons and sat  
on their piazza. Prof. Emerton appeared  
after a while and we had a long talk.  
He told me Commencement Week news.  
Then home -

After dinner I worked on accounts for  
some time and later we called on the  
Hoopers at the Lodge.

After supper I read to Sam a most  
interesting letter from A.C. Sprague.  
He is now at Yosemite Lodge, Y. Nat. Park.  
and he has had great experiences in Zion  
Canyon and has climbed Zion Mountain.  
His letter details his wonderful experiences.

From my piazza I can see 3 patches  
of snow on Mt. Madison & Adams -

Sam &  
while  
vision  
afternoon



Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 3

Clear and hot in the sun. Max. 80° F. !!

This is the first day since June 8 that the mercury has reached 80°. Now for real summer weather - The farmers need it very much for their hay & crops.

This morning Miss Brown walked down to the river with me and along the bank west to the boundary corner where is the big willow where in early days we used to dive into the river and swim across. These were carefree times. We then followed the boundary line north and reached the road. From there to the cottage.

(Several  
shrieks  
seen & heard  
on this walk)

Only at home till in the late afternoon, who should call but Prof. Emerton and his brother James the entomologist. He had come here from the Appalachian Club meeting at Randolph. He wanted me to show him where the spiders were that made the strange nests. After supper we took him down to the Knolls on the east side and down to the river where the spiders are most abundant. What Emerton wants is to see the spider working the nest. It is a remarkable bit of work and there is no authentic record. The nests are there now. Emerton will try to see them at it. Then leave again.

Mr. Huns. Stantial & 2 daughters appeared at supper for 2 or 3 days.

Rubus hispidus L.

Emerton Institute, visiting. Coll. L. M. Brown.

1926  
July 4

- Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild, perfect day -

- No celebration till to-morrow -

This morning the Stantials, (4), & James Emerton & I went over to the west end of the Knubble to look for the Spider nests on the Glen Brook. They are there, all right. Emerton got some spiders in his net on the banks of Glen Brook, so he says that he may get a chance of seeing the process. Nobody ever does. No courting.

Then we went over to the Tennis-court and sat down for a while, Emerton hunting insects.

Then I came home and finished up my accounts for June, balancing the bank's statement.

After dinner Mr. & Mrs. Stantial, the twins, Miss Brown & I had a splendid drive in his car. All was bright and jolly. We went to the top of Graham Hill, where the poor little bear was being fed, and then took the Dolly Copp road to the Glen Brook and home. The mountain views were stunning. There is much snow-ice on the mountains still on Madison & Adams. It is far up and makes a fine display. I should like to be near the snow-ice.

This evening a group of us gathered in Miss Giff's office, Mrs. M. Pope, Bob, Mr. Stantial & I, and we had a good lot of stories that you can't hear elsewhere. Then Mr. Stantial walked back with me to my cottage and we had had more talk, Mr. S. giving much information



July 5

-Monday-

Shelburne, Vt.

Clear, light clouds, calm, mild.

This has been the day when  
July 4  
was celebrated.

This morning I staid at the Farm and talked with Mr. Stantial who is Vice President of the Merrimack Chemical Co. He is a very fine man and he gave me a long talk of his views on education and of his own life, and of the wonderful progress of his eldest daughter Helen in Chemical interests. I got back to the cottage just at dinner time, and returned with him soon to dinner.

This afternoon we had a little company on the piazza: Mr. & Mrs. Stantial and Prof. & Mrs. Emerson. We had tea & cake and conversation.

This evening everybody was out on the piazza to view the annual exhibition of fire-works on the lawn. Lawrence & Mrs. Payne took charge and all the various accompaniments were performed: sparkles, crackers, lights of various kinds, sky-rockets &c. It was a beautiful starry night, calm and mild and the display was very good.

I was tired when we reached home.

To-day the snow patches linger still on Madison and Adams

Snow still on Madison & Adams

## Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 6

A smart shower near midnight.  
 Sky clear & cloudy, calm, rather warm  
 & humid in late P.M.

This morning Miss Boomer & I walked  
 up to Gates Cottage, two miles to call on  
 the Dillars. Miss Gates was the only one  
 in the cottage. - Everybody had gone off  
 on some trip. We had a pleasant  
 talk with her. Mr. Stone now owns  
 her land and house, but she occupies  
 the home through life. We had a very  
 pleasant talk about her plans and then  
 walked home again, getting back a  
 short time before dinner.

Called on  
 the  
 Dillars

I spent the afternoon at the cottage  
 resting and writing. - There are always  
 many letters to answer, a pleasure but  
 a task. - About 5.30 P.M. there was a thun-  
 der storm, coming from the west. Not  
 very severe, heavy clouds after that.

This evening after supper we staid  
 down till 9 o'clock, talking with our many  
 friends. I sent a letter with two spider  
 mites on the head of Blue Fruit made with  
 3 turns only, while Mr. Emerson said geo-  
 graphy the spiders did not do.

I had a long talk on the porch  
 with Mr. S. T. Hill. He is a very fine  
 man of wide information which he  
 imparts in an interesting manner.

The Statutes were put on in the morning.

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 7

Clear with some clouds, very cool. Max. 66°.

This cool almost cold weather is very remarkable. This morning Miss Brown & I walked down the road to the Wheeler House, and called on Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter, Mrs. Watson. They always are very cordial and want us to call. Mrs. Wheeler is very feeble. We staid some half an hour.

Then we walked on to Wheeler Pond and returned to the farm. A two mile walk.

This afternoon Miss Brown went down to the intervale and picked a good quart of wild strawberries. I staid at home working on some accts &c. Then I walked over to the Emertons and found them drinking tea on the screened in piazza. Miss Sander, Miss Converse and Robert were there. Then Prof. Emerton & I went over his garden which is in good shape. The flowers and the vegetables are all in good shape. He is bothered with a tree which stands under the house behind the outhouse and defies them. It's quite amusing.

Miss Brown  
picks a  
quart of  
strawberries

After supper Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell arrived after a long trip, including 2 1/2 hrs. wait at Danville Junction.

The house is now getting pretty full.  
Rosa cinnamomea L.

Growing outside of the stone wall on the Evans place.



1926  
July 8

Thursday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Boring, with a little rain - Mercury last night  $37^{\circ}$

It has been a very quiet day with absolutely nothing of any interest here. This must often happen. I do not worry about as heretofore, much, and hence there is no news -

I have written letters, and rested part of the afternoon and have actually read a little in a novel which may prove of interest, if I finish it.

Winn is not having a blow here, but he is doing right in making a cleave and not spending more vacation here.

The boarding of the top of the Shelburne bridge seems finished, for now we do not hear a sound, whereas for years the rattling of the boards, whenever a vehicle has passed, has been audible.

We have not yet got the bird trap in order. Winn's room is waiting till the young come out, and the old birds are busy. An Indigo bunting has just been feeding on the corn in front of my window (5th Pl.) It is a beautiful bird -

This evening, I spent some time at the farm, talking with the guests. Public questions arouse much interest and especially the liquor laws about which there is no end of discussion.

Friday.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 9

Raining day calm - Max. 59° F. Air full of moisture a raining all day. Much needed.

Rain is much needed. A heavy cloud has covered the sky and the air has been full of mist. Light rain has fallen a good deal of the time. It is much needed.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over to the R.R. Station, and from there by the track and wood path we went to the Wilsons. We found them both in, with one daughter. We made a good call and had some ice-cream.

From there we returned home by the same route. Total distance one 3 miles.

3 mile walk

I find that Prof. Everett has a bad case of rum. He is subject to these turns and they are quite bad.

Everett has  
Lumbago.

Afternoon spent at home in various ways.

The Chipmunk has begun to come on to the walk by my study window for crumbs. He was here 2 or 3 days ago.

Chipmunk

After supper we went over to Lawrence's cottage and called on Helen, her mother and sister. We had a very pleasant time, hearing about The trip across the water, to France, Mediterranean, Italy Athens &c. These trips where everything is done for you make it very easy and one can get a valuable experience.

Prunella vulgaris L.

Spreading plant.

Railroad track a little east of Depot.

Weight. July 10, 172½ lbs.

- Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 10

Heavily clouded, with at intervals fine rain and chilly air all day - Max. 56° F.

Heavy thunder & lightning this evening and rain.

This has been fine weather for the grass and the crops. The maximum temperature has been the lowest since we came on June 8. It has been in the 60° & 70° with but one 80. This is very remarkable.

Thence, as usual, had a pleasant quiet day. Reading, writing, and talking to the guests has been my principal occupation.

This morning we had a pleasant surprise in a call from Stanley & Mrs. Dease, his wife. They are very cheerful and we had a good talk. Mrs. Dease, I am sure, is still in Randolph at the Crosby's. We gave them some advice as to where she could spend the winter where Stanley is upon me in Europe.

Mr. & Mrs. Edwin H. Abbott arrived today and were cordially greeted by us all.

They are enjoying a fine old age.

I have had a letter from Long Bridge in regard to a *Kalmia angustifolia* he had picked.

Just this minute 5:30 P.M. Mr. Billings & Mrs. & Miss Billings, (his sister-in-law & a daughter) were arrived. The car is by my cottage.

This evening we stay till 8 P.M. at the house. The rain was pouring down in torrents. Finally Lawrence drove us with Mr. & Mrs. Warfield up to the house.



1926  
July 11

~ Sunday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Bright, sunny morning, clouding in P.M.

This morning Lawrence drove me down the south side of the river to the State line. Then he turned a mile or so, and we left the car and went into the woods on the south side of the road for about a hundred feet or so where there was a boulder. Face on a  
some five feet through with a very fine boulder in  
figure of a man's face on one side. It  
rested on another boulder of the same size. Shelburne

The features from forehead to chin are wonderfully done by nature. These boulders were left there in the prehistoric past and the face has a strong character of manliness, such as belonged to the early settlers of this valley - Can we return  
and find me the best long known of this.

This afternoon I have spent some  
reading and writing - I always have  
many letters to write - I enjoy it, but it  
does take a good deal of time.

Prof. Brewster is in the midst of one of  
his attacks of amblyopia.

The morning papers give an account  
of the terrible disaster in New Jersey.  
Lightning struck a number of large houses  
and buildings covered with explosives.

~~Saw an adult *Helix* sp. - some small ones of the same~~  
*Melica striata* (Michx.) Britton.

By the path toward Pine Grove, back of the Lawrence house.

Monday.

1926  
July 12  
(1)

Trip to the top of Mt Washington.

A perfect day clear calm, with a few floating fleecy clouds. Cool.

The morning at about 10.15 Lawrence drove a party to the summit of Mt Washington. Some were left at the Glen House.

The party was Miss Scudder, Mrs. Miss Converse, Mrs. Howard, Arria Payne, Miss Brown, my self and Lawrence with the car. The day was superb, air mild & clear. At the Glen House, about 15 miles, we left Mrs. Converse and Mrs. Howard and drove to the summit 8 miles. It was a very beautiful ascent with gorgeous views of the big range and the distant mountains. Piles of snow were still massed on Adams, Jefferson, Clay and in one spot on Washington.

We spent a long time on Washington, on the rocks at lunch overlooking Tuckermans Ravine, Lake of the Clouds, Nowells Ridge and the distant mountains.

We saw two trains descending on the railroad. This is a very interesting sight. The train goes slowly, the engine on the cogged tracks. Finally we left on the left Miss Scudder & Miss Converse and the six of us returned to the Glen House picking up there the red cat. Then we returned home as we went - about 5 o'clock -

1926  
July 12  
(2)

Monday Shelburne, N.H.  
Trip to Mt. Washington -  
Plants collected.

- Near the Halfway House -

- 1 Salix live-ursi Pursh
- 2 Pyrus americana (Marsh) DC.
- 3 Ledum groenlandicum Oeder
- 4 Vaccinium Vitis-Idaea L. var. minus Hook. - - - - }
- 5 " penusylvanicum Lam. (See C. A. Beardsley, Aug. 26/26)

Above the 5 mile post above the Summit.

Potentilla tridentata Nutt. & Spirea latifolia Hook. -  
var. septentrionalis Fernald.

Ledum groenlandicum Oeder.

Kalmia polifolia Wang.

Vaccinium uliginosum L. (See C. A. Beardsley Aug. 26/26)

" Vitis-Idaea L. var. minus Hook.  
Lonicera penusylvanicum Lam. (See C. A. W. Aug. 26/26)

Diparis cypripedium L.

Close against the base of the Tip-top House.

Angelica atropurpurea L. Leaves only.

Among the rocks on the very Summit.

Stellaria borealis Bepel.

See C. A. Beardsley  
Aug. 26, 1926.

Leaves only -

This morning Douglas Philbrook brought  
us a young bird that he had caught  
in the screen in porch of his cottage.  
We banded it, as a Saw-whet sparrow (?).  
It flew away readily -



Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 13

Clear A.M. & P.M., raining in the evening.

To-day has passed busily mainly at home. We had much work in sorting and getting into press the plants of yesterday. There are a goodly number of species, some of which were difficult to lay out.

Then this afternoon I went to a 4.30 tea with Miss Maxwell & Miss Deane. We had a very pleasant time. Mrs. Waterbury and Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Abbott were there. After supper we staid in the music room a while to hear Mrs. R. H. Safford of Leominster who have just arrived with their daughter — Mrs. Safford is in the jewelry business and is acquainted with B. F. Deane whom I have known for so many years — Mrs. Safford plays well on the piano and sing / sweetly.

Mt. Washington.

On the step of the Summit House is a plate set in, which reads —

"Mt. Washington. Elevation above sea 6292 ft."

U.S. Geol. Survey in cooperation with the State"

I was told the true summit was 6293 ft

*Dumetia punctilobula* (Muhl.) Moore.

(*Dicksonia punctilobula* (Muhl.) May.)

By the Little House, Phillips Farm.  
An instance of teratology.



# Westbrook - Shelburne Vt.

1926

July, 14

(2)

The area covered by these strawberries was not more than nine (9) by twelve (12 feet), a few yards from the Androscoffing line in rather deep grass - all around were abundant plants with several berries. The area is a favorite ground for strawberry pickers.

The longest berry in this sixteen (16) measured was 22 mm. X 10 mm. This is  $1\frac{1}{25}$  in. X  $\frac{2}{5}$  in. - No other berries of these unusual dimensions were seen in the area where the strawberries grow. <sup>7</sup>/<sub>8</sub> counts of seven acres -

The shortest berry was 14 mm X 9 mm =  $\frac{14}{25}$  X  $\frac{9}{25}$  in. The longest berry is nearly three times as long as broad. The shortest berry is nearly twice as long as broad.



Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 15

Clear with light clouds, mild.

This morning, after breakfast, Mr. Philbrook (Sno) and I walked over the island. He wanted to see how the grass was growing in this cold weather. It is pretty thin between the house and the river, but on the island is in fine shape except in places where it is always poor, for Sno never dresses in any way the soil. Over the south & north parts the grass is nearly as high as the top of your head.

I examined the *Drumys depressa* (pumila) on Evans Island. It is in unripe fruit.

We crossed to the west end of the Double and Sno showed me the boundaries of his farm between the Emerton & Evans properties.

This afternoon visited and later Miss. & Miss Frost called and Miss Brown had some tea and crackers.

After supper we walked over and made a call on Miss Scudder and Miss Converse at the Scudder Cottage. We had a very pleasant time hearing the stories of their Switzerland trip and seeing the lovely photographs. There was a glorious sunset this evening. The golden clouds covered a large area.

*Melica striata* (Michx.) Hitchc.

By the path round Pine Grove  
*Loebelia inflata* L. Dark ground interest.

1926  
July 16

Shelburne, N.H.

Sun generally covered with thin cloud,  
but breaking through at intervals. Mild.

It has been a quiet day. I have staid  
at home and kept myself busy as usual.  
There is always plenty to do in the cottage.

This morning I took out of driers all  
the Mt Washington plants. It seems  
remarkable that they were in press only  
three days. It is interesting to find that a  
number of them I collected on the mountain  
in 1882. I shall find them in my herbarium.

Read in the papers and writing  
letters takes time, too.

In spite of the small amount of col-  
lecting that I have done, I have a  
good sized pile of dried plants, nothing  
new, I think, but I always want one  
more of interesting species.

Miss Brown continues to visit the  
intervale opposite the cottage, near the  
river, and to bring a goodly lot of  
delicious wild strawberries of which  
I ate a saucer-ful before supper.

This noon at dinner Prof. Emerton gave me  
a side flower of a plant of *Campanda pinnatifolia*.  
It is an instance of teratology.

10 sepals, 10 corolla lobes, 8 stamens with places for 2 which  
were probably vestigial, 6 styles, 8 cells to the ovary.

*Sorbaria sorbifolia* (L.) A. Br. Back of Farm House, spreading.

We made a very pleasant after supper walk in Mr. Thos. Safford's plantation.

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 17

Warm day, calm, broken clouds, haze.

This morning Mr. & Mrs. Safford and daughter took Miss Brown & me in their Moller Village auto up the road to the Moller Village. We went through the grounds thoroughly and found the doors to all the buildings of various kinds, open, so we could inspect everything. There is nothing inside of any building except remains of chairs and such like. Everything had been overhauled. Everywhere, however, there are signs of much work in the making of simple chairs, in the colouring on the half broken tables, chairs, etc. On July 4 a large crowd were there, owing to a newspaper article on the subject. Mr. Stone owns the property now, and soon everything will be cleared away. It is sad. Mr. Moller is dead and his mother will never return -

Then we visited the Stone Farm and had most beautiful Welsh Ponies, Mr. Stone's big coach etc. - We got the fine view from the Whitney cottage and were <sup>well</sup> entertained by the ladies there. Then home by Keokuk Road.

This afternoon - we were at home, but we entertained Mrs. & Miss Safford, their mother in the village room. We had Potatoes - fried, & cream, etc.

Evening, part of the evening, talked with some friends. A most interesting time.



- Sunday -      Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 18

Very hot day, calm cloudy. mercury reached 82°F.

I have spent the day between the Cottage and the Farm. There was no inducement to move about - I spent a good deal of this morning on the house piazza, talking with Mrs. Lawrence, Mr. Payne, &c. 50 cars. pass in half an hour  
Even at that early time, 50 cars passed the house in half an hour. The highway on the other side of the river is impassable owing to the breaking of bridge over Wild River. Then I came home once - &

At the close of dinner who should come but Mr. & Mrs. Stantial and their two daughters. We were surprised. They will stay a short time. The girls will be with us, room for the others having been found for the others.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Safford & their daughter, a sweet child of about eleven, came up to give the little girl a chance of seeing a tumblingbird drink at the tumbler on the railing. She performed perfectly several times, even while sitting on the edge of the tumbler before drinking. The daughter sat to the tumbler

After supper at about 8.30 the two Stantial twins came, and we had a pleasant talk before we all retired. 5 Stantial twins spend the night here

It has been a good day - The girls names are Aylmer (Ay=i) & Eileen.

1926  
July 14

~ Tuesday ~ Shelburne, N. H.

hild. light clouds ~

It has been a very pleasant day - I have been quiet, at home or at the farm this morning & afternoon. Mr. Stavros came up with me to the cottage while the girls were playing tennis. He is interested to me long about business methods in which he has had much experience. He has a wide knowledge of chemistry.

This evening he gave a party of his two daughters, Andrew & Eileen and several of the units, went up for the occasion, eight feet in all to the Town Hall dance. It was very unique in my experience. There were about a hundred men and girls there. The music consisted of piano, organ, violin, & a combination of some, straight jazz music and the dancing was very odd to me. Mr. Stavros & I sat together and watched with interest the show. They had a competition in dancing the "Charleston". Three competitors, a little child, perhaps ten years old, a boy, and a girl. The little girl & boy carried the day with a remarkable performance. I had no idea that the dance included some twisting, such contortions in every possible way ~ It certainly took a lot of endurance.

We got back home, leaving the show still going by about 11 P.M.!!

Haying begun to-day !!

— Tuesday — Siedbroun, N.H.

1926  
July 20

Very warm temperature a little by a breeze  
maximum 83° F.

I have kept at home to-day reading  
and writing in the morning.

On a tall white pine near the stable  
leading from the hillside to the Farm,  
I have often seen a Crow perched on the  
top of the tree, on the leading shoot, which  
is over from the west. It has been  
a common occurrence and I consider it  
to be the same bird. It was remained as  
long as I was passing on my way to the  
Farm. To-day as I went over to dinner  
I saw two Crows perched on the same  
leading shoot which bent over from the  
west. The Crows were touching each  
other, close together and it was a very  
interesting sight. They were together  
motionless as I passed for some two  
minutes, how long before and after I  
cannot tell.

Two Crows  
perched  
on top of a  
white pine

This afternoon we had a number here,  
Mr. Long, Strout, Appleton & Eiden, and their  
Sister Helen, who has just come this P.M.  
from Toronto where he has been studying  
Chemistry &c. There were Prof. Emerson, Mrs.  
Clark and her daughter Clara. I was so glad  
to see Helen whom I have heard so much about.

This morning Mr. Knapp, friend & descendant of B.L. Robinson  
washed up with me and we had a long talk. Haying  
has begun, first of our cut was done & then is now

Haying  
begun



Wednesday, Shelburne, N. H.

1926  
July 21

Sunny hot, light clouds, a little rain in the early morning  
12 o'clock. Mercury, maximum 85°

This morning I went to the tennis court and watched the Stantials, including father & three daughters play for a while. Then I went down to the river and saw Miss Brown filling baskets with delicious ripe strawberries. Then I returned and staid at the farm till dinner.

After dinner I sat some time on the piazza with the Stantials talking and watching the hay loading on the piece between the road and the tennis-court. One big load was taken in, a few cocks being left. <sup>1st load</sup> <sup>Hay taken in</sup>

On my return home, it was too hot to eat one's self, but I read the papers and examined a *Equisetum* from Mrs. Thayer (*E. varium*) and wrote her a letter. She always sends very interesting plants.

This evening I staid some time at the Farm talking with Mr. Stantial. He is a very wonderfully informed man.

Later he & I walked up to the cottage and soon after we were joined by the twins. Mr. S. returned and we for played puzzles for a good while.



1926  
June 23

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Warm, cloudy, no rain. Max. 77°F.

The Stantials, Mr. & Mrs. Stantial <sup>Stantials</sup> Helen, Eileen & Hyman (ay=i) left us this morning for northern Maine in their large well-packed car. I am very sorry to lose them. Eileen & Hyman were with us since June 18, occupying the spare room, and it was a great pleasure for they are bright & cheerful all the time. We shall miss them very much.

At dinner Prof. Emerton told me that there was another Hesperophrys under his house!! And they've a job to get rid of him. He said he what attracts them.

This afternoon I have devoted much time to putting into scientific order my dried plants - I have collected many and practically all are duplicates. But they are interesting species -

My pressed plants of which I have not many this season, I am getting in order as usual. That is always a comfort when I get home. I want to do all I can now to save work when I return -

The grass cut yesterday could not having been put in to-day owing to the yesterday's rain. It will go in to-morrow if all is well, with more that was cut to-day -



- Saturday - Shelburne, Vt.

1926  
July 24

Warm, calm, light clouds, max. 78° 7.

A good deal of hay came in to-day, but haying  
come in still out of cocked. It will have  
to lie till Monday, when it may have  
been rained on.

I have not attempted to do any more  
walking than to fix to meals. I have  
spent much time in going over the  
plants collected and getting them ready  
to arrange in order for labelling. I have  
collected very little this season, for  
it is only duplicating.

There is always something to do  
reading the papers, writing letters,  
talking with friends, etc. I can  
never write the last letter, as they  
come in so fast. Nothing is pleas-  
anter, but it does take much time.

After supper Miss Brown & I walked  
down into the intervals. The new moon  
was rising, a wonderful, large red  
sphere, the full new moon. We walked  
into the upper interval and examined  
the crops there, potatoes, peas, oats. They  
were all in good condition. The  
winter sky was glorious in color  
and there was a brilliant display  
of golden color in the west. Overhead  
flew a few birds of many shapes.

A beautiful  
sky.

It was a very beautiful sight.  
(Rubus triflorus R.) - R. pubescens Raf. River bank of Farm House. L. H. B.

*Calamagrostis canadensis* (L.) Beauv. The 9th. R. Farm.  
6 ft. 8 in. tall. Coll. A. E. Phillips.

1926  
July 25

- Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, mild. Max. 74°F

A perfect day. This morning we walked down the interval to the river and enjoyed the beautiful views, the fresh, mild air, the gentle breeze, the waving grass and the ring of mountains with the snow-white floating clouds overhead, casting fleeting shadows on the hills and over the vale.

There are still plenty of strawberries in the tall grass near the river.

I was pleased to find several scattered specimens of *Ranunculus acris* L., var. *digitalis* (Sweet & Gray) in good flower. Specimens of this have been found here for a number of years. A few plants of this and other species were collected - This morn went all the way back to the cottage to get my box and trowel.

The afternoon was spent at home variously - Prof. & Mrs. Sumner with Mr. & Mrs. Clark and Rob Clark & his brother called and we had a pleasant talk and then went to Sweet Rock. Spent some time at the Farm with my wife.

Carex

Grassy interval, Philbrook Farm.

*Rubus pubescens* Raf. (*R. triflorus* Richards)

Grassy interval, Shelburne Farm.

*Ranunculus acris* L., var. *digitalis* (Sweet & Gray)

Grassy interval (S. Farm). Some flowering plants.

First found by Mrs. G. A. McMillan in 1908.

(This is the first time the two forms are collected in the pine - Pine Grove)

1926  
July 26

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, pleasantly warm, calm cloudless  
Very cool last night, minimum. 37°.

After breakfast we went down to the  
Intervale and got some specimens  
of the *Pentstemon laevigatus*, var. *digitatus*  
of yesterday, for Prof. Emerton to put  
into his garden. Then we took  
them up to his place, and he set  
them in on the east side of the house.  
I trust we shall see good flowering  
plants next season. They are in  
full flower now.

Then we came home, after sitting  
a while with Mrs. Emerton under-  
going a cold drink, and I was busy  
till dinner writing letters.

After dinner I staid for quite  
a while at the Farm, part of the  
time with Gus, watching the  
haymaking on the area where the  
cabin is. I saw two big loops  
go into the barn. I returned home  
in time to do a little sewing and  
writing before supper.

I have had a letter from Capt. Hunter letting me he and  
Mrs. H. can come to us Aug. 16!!  
*Calamagrostis canadensis* (Michx.) Beauv. 6 ft. 10 in. tall!!

Coll. W. E. Philbrick, Island, P. Farm, abundant, w. n. side. Coll. July 7.

Evening at the Farm & Cottage -

This morning there was a cloud on the top of the Peak by Pine Grove

A letter from C. W. Beattie, at Gray N.H., tells me that the garden plant  
from Mt. Billings, 8000 in., is *Ceanothus macrophylla* Pursh. and the plant from  
from 9200 ft. is *Ceanothus ruber* L. See in letter. The plant will go into my herbarium.



1926  
July 27

Tuesday - Shelburne, Vt.  
~ Drive to the Glen ~  
Clear, calm, mild,

This morning I walked up to the Emestons and walked over the garden with Prof. E. for a while. He keeps everything in good shape, and Robert Clark is a valuable assistant. Then home.

Mrs. Briggs called and we sat a while on the piazza. I did what work I could in my study till dinner. After dinner I spent an hour and a half at the farm leading and writing letters.

Then on Mrs. Abbott's invitation, with her, Miss Deane & Miss Brown, Lawrence drove us to the Glen, stopping at Gorham where I met Stanley & Mrs. Reese. They told us Mrs. Reese said was going to California! That was news. The drive on the Glen Road was very delightful. I have been many times on it.

I was especially interested to see snow on Jefferson from the Glen, and large rectangular blocks of snow, twice the size of the vegetable garden, & p. the house by the Creek. Lawrence estimated the size. The drive home was equally pleasant.

This evening I came home rather early, as I had letters to read and write. I have a splendid long one from R. Olver from Grand Pic, Vt. & a nice one from Miss South in re J. R. Churchill, who has gone to Chicago.

1926  
July 28

- Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy all day, rather muggy.

This has been a very quiet day. This morning I staid some time at the Farm. Then I came home and wrote letters a long time. Dolly Kirk, Miss Seader called. Dolly Kirk has just arrived for a short visit. I haven't seen her for a good while.

This afternoon I staid up for a while at the Farm, talking especially to Miss Deane and Miss Maxwell.

Writing letters, talking to friends and working on my plants that I have collected and sending took up the afternoon.

Alice Payne has been sick ever since July 3 with septic sore throat. She has been in Lawrence's cottage for Helen with her children has gone to Bangor to be with her mother a time. It has been hard on Alice and the end of it doesn't seem very near.

Arria has been down with the same trouble, but is not worse it -

This evening was spent quiet, at home. I didn't go out to supper, as I felt very tired for some reason. I read and did a little writing. It felt very much as if tomorrow would be unpleasant -

*Lilium philadelphicum* L.

Ernesta Inverle, I saw four - Call him L.A. Brown.

- I weigh to-day, 171 1/2 lbs -

- Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
July 29

Cloudy with a little sun. Wind a little  
rain in the evening.

I have had a quiet day. This morning  
I was at the cottage doing various things  
writing, reading &c.

This afternoon we went over to the  
Seadler Cottage to a tea and met  
Miss Seadler, Mrs. & Miss Couvreur, Prof.  
& Mrs. Emerson and Robert and Mrs. Howard.

I am glad to hear that Anna and  
Alice are better. They are having a  
hard time with their colds & sore  
throat. But now they are both on the  
mend -

There has been a call in the haying  
owing to the lack of a warm sun,  
but Gus never worries about such things.  
He takes everything very philosophic-  
ally and he has never yet lost any  
hay -

Robt & Charlotte Ware will be back  
from Nova Scotia by to-morrow and Rob  
will be at work again on Monday,  
the 2<sup>d</sup> of August.

Prof. Dillan, the other day, told me that <sup>the</sup> stone <sup>Stems on</sup>  
that lies on the table on our piazza is <sup>an</sup> <sup>one</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>same</sup> <sup>kind</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>one</sup> <sup>on</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>table</sup>  
posed of mica, quartz & feldspar  
Gaillardia aristata Pursh.

Garden escape by Little House, Philbrook  
Farm -



~Friday~

Snelburned H.

1926  
July 30

Cloudy, and sunny, cool, no easy day.  
Nothing done for three days -

No laying  
since  
July 27

This morning I started for a walk by myself, and I had barely left the house when Mr. Payne caught up with me in his car, and asked me to get in. Then I got in, and we drove straight to Berlin on splendid roads. It was a treat. We conversed steadily all the way. The scenery on the way is certainly very beautiful. At Berlin we visited various places where Mr. Payne did some business while I sat in the car enjoying the views about me. Business through we drove home again in time for dinner.

This afternoon Mrs. Briggs & Miss Sophie Kirk came up and sat for some time on the piazza. Before that Mr. & Mrs. Knapp and their little boy came up and sat some time on the piazza. The hummingbird performed to the satisfaction of all, alighting on the tumbler at times, and alighting on a twig of the elm on departing.

The evening I called on the Knapps and sat with them some time.

They are very pleasant people.

It looks as if tomorrow would be a good day to get in some hay -

1926  
July 31

- Saturday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, mild, pleasant.

No haymaking today

This morning I drove with Mr. Payne to Berlin as yesterday. Pleasant conversation on the way. He told me about his business. At Berlin he visited several places and I sat in the car or walked. It was all very interesting indeed. We did not get back till 2 P.M.

Drive to  
Berlin  
with  
Mr. Payne

I staid at home in the afternoon writing and read in

This evening Mr. Payne took Gus, Mr. Warfield and me to Gorham to a movie show in the town hall. It was great sport. The drive was a beautiful one with fog lifting from the summit of Moriah. I had never been in Gorham in the evening and I was surprised to see how very attractive the scene was. The lights were brilliant over that common. A fountain was playing with electric light illumining it, all was very interesting. We parked the car with many others, by the town hall, and enjoyed heartily the performance which was good. Then we returned to Shoreys and sat round a table and ate ice-cream.

Drive to  
Gorham, w/  
the movie

Then a beautiful drive of 6-7 miles home. The air was brisk and during the entire way we passed one car. The way was bare a track.

1926  
Aug. 1

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, sunny, close. Pleasant. Max. 72°F

This morning, after breakfast, I walked up to the Cemetery and called on an old friend, Mrs. L. W. Riddle of 123 Market St. (Miss Riddle who is visiting town for a few days). I knew her husband, a Harvard Professor, and used to see the family quite a little. I made a long call and we talked of old times. Her daughter is now a Wellesley student. Prof. V. M. Emerson, after a while, joined us and Prof. E. gave me a couple of photographs of the Scupine that he had killed recently.

Returning home I was busy writing and editing. Then Miss Brown and I walked down on to the intervals a while. She got a bunch of the yellow lily that is now coming into full flower.

The afternoon was quietly spent at home. I am much through writing letters, in fact, there is far more correspondence than I think there should be in the summer. There is never an end to it, and pleasant as it is I feel that one should not spend so much time at it, instead of being out in the open air, which we can do here among the mountains to enjoy and profit by.

I hope Mrs. C. can get in the hay on the island which has cut since Jan. 28.



1926  
Aug. 2

- Monday - Shelburne, N. H.

Bold, heavy clouds all day, light rains. Temp. 64° F.

It has been a chilly uncomfortable day. In despair Gus even tried this morning only to cut a little grass. Nothing has been in the field since July 25, and there is a large crop to be cut, dried and put away.

I have been at home all day, going to meals as usual. Miss Lucy Mance of Brookline came to-day and we were glad to welcome her. She has the wonderful collection of rosaries in Brookline.

Miss Lucy  
Mance

There is a dearth of news to-day. I have taken out of press everything except a couple of sheets. I have read the papers and done some letter writing.

This evening we had the very sad news that one of the Hayes boys, brother to Chester, was killed this morning from a fall off the car he was driving. He survived till the afternoon, I understand. I feel very much for the family. They were all good, honest, hard working boys and their parents are most worthy people. One of the brothers married a daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Wilson across the river. I pity them all.

This evening we called at the Casino on the two Hayes Boys who came to-day. They were driven up from Portland. Miss Lucy Mance of Brookline came to-day. It is nice to see her again.

Hayes Boys

Miss Lucy Mance

1926  
Aug. 3

~ Tuesday ~ Shelburne, N. H.

Rather muggy day, but good for the hay making  
warm - A short, smart shower last this evening.

Gus worked hard to-day. Nothing had been  
done in the hay field since Tuesday July 27.  
Most of the hay in the field was taken in and  
more cut, spread & cured.

I found this morning that a capillary in my <sup>Capillary</sup> eye had broken (in my right eye), and the <sup>broken</sup> ball on the inner end was blood red. I was <sup>in my</sup> right eye.  
much disturbed, but Miss Brown relieved me  
by saying it would absorb and do no harm.  
I have not felt anything in my eye during  
the day. Still I don't like it -

This morning Miss Riddle came over, and we  
went with her to the Scatter Pasture and  
beyond on the red trail to the brook where  
she got a good number of mosses that she  
wants for the Cryptogamic Museum  
at Harvard - She is very enthusiastic.  
A number of blueberries were picked too.  
We stopped a little while at the Scadders,  
on our return.

This afternoon I worked on my accounts  
a good while, and before dinner we had  
calls from Hermann & read his mother.

This evening I sat a while at  
the Farm and then talked a while with  
the Misses Bogg in the bungalow.

The evening passes quickly - It is  
quite warm.

1926  
Aug. 4

-Wednesday- Shelburne N.H.

Sunny with light clouds, warm in mid-day, afternoon warm, but later it was cool.

I spent much of the morning over my accounts, balancing for the morning yet.

It has been a fine hay day and a lot of hay has come in. All that is left now to cut is the interval to the west of the road to the river, minus the fan in the lower interval. There is much grass in rows between the road and the rubble -

Good  
hay  
day.

This afternoon I have been at home working and reading "Six Years in the Malay Jungle" by Everett Ruess. It is very good indeed.

Before dinner we walked with Miss Boggs through the interval. The views are very beautiful there and yet very few take the walk.

After supper we walked down to the creek and saw a couple of sunset red-fleets in the water.

As I entered the Farm for supper this evening, I saw some confusion at the foot of the stair-way. Mr. Abbott had slipped coming down for the 2<sup>nd</sup> stop from the bottom. Falling his hat, he got it back. We had them quickly on this job. No accident.

Lobelia inflata L.

Rocky ground, pasture, near Pine Grove. Farm house.

Erigeron ramosus (N. alt.) B.S.P. " " " " " "



1926  
Aug. 5

- Wednesday - Shelburne, V.H.

Sunny & clear, warm -

- Augustus E. Philbrook - 71 years -

This morning gave a nearly complete  
to Gus. Miss Brown gave him a box of candy,  
and I gave him

I woke up this morning at 4.30 and  
saw from my window a most brilliant red  
sky. I never saw anything like it. I walked  
up Miss Brown and we went to every window.  
The entire sky was covered with most fuzzy  
clouds thickly clustered over the entire horizon.  
The color was intensely red in the east but  
it covered the entire area of the horizon with a  
gradually diminishing rosy red. We watched it  
for about a quarter of an hour. It was very slowly  
diminishing. Then waking up at 6.30 I found it gone.

Wrote for  
in the sky

After Breakfast, Miss Brown & I walked up to  
Gates Cottage & back. 4 miles - I shot it well  
without getting over tired. We met Mrs. Deane, her  
mother & daughter & a little girl friend on the way.  
Deane got out and we sat on a bench at the gate  
at the Gates Cottage we saw Mrs. Wheeler, mother of  
Mr. W. of the Wheeler Cottage & had a talk.  
Boarded the car all away. Before our return we saw  
Prof. Wilson and had a good talk. Then on our return  
we met Mrs. Wilson & Miss Wilson who was here  
& friends of theirs. We got home at 5.15  
up. I was at home writing & waiting

Walked to  
from  
Gates Cottage

Heard  
Hornet  
through  
the window

Creek opp. Gates Cottage - Coll. L.M. Brown -

1926  
Aug. 6

~ Friday ~ Shelburne, N.Y.

A perfect day, clear, rather warm.

This morning I walked down into the meadow near the Knubble into Mrs. Brown. She picked a number of blue-berries which are very abundant there. I staid a little while and then walked home. The sun has been very warm, and I did not try to walk as I did yesterday.

After dinner I walked over to see Prof. Westons garden for a while. Everything is in fine shape. He is intensely interested in his flowers, and he certainly knows how to manage them.

This evening I came home to the Little House.

It has been a perfect day for haying. Much hay has been cut with the men. He has used the rake and this morning he cut a large piece on the lower farm. Some big woods came in today. It is a beautiful sight from my piazza to watch, in detail, the haying on the interval directly opposite. It is not easy work to spend all day at.

Mrs. Howard came up this evening to get some of the berries. She is very communicative.

*Lobelia spicata* from light tips. C. W. D.

Grand old to some birds, used as a food. Grand old to some birds. Grand old to some birds.

Phillbrook farm. A lot of a plant *L. spicata* J. W. D. is a very common plant.

Lobelia spicata from light tips. C. W. D. Grand old to some birds. Grand old to some birds. Grand old to some birds.

- Saturday - Shelburne N.H.

1926  
Aug. 7

Sun and gathering cloud in the Am. increasing in the P.M. and followed by a tremendous thunder storm with lightning flashes and torrents of rain, stopping about 3 P.M.

This morning Miss Brown & I walked down into the upper intervale with Miss A. to find a plant she had taken a fragment of yesterday. I got two good specimens of *Lobelia spicata* Lam. Shortly after returning home Miss Brown and Miss Maxwell came up and we read letters from Wallace from Nova Scotia.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I went again to the upper intervale and found some interesting plants - meanwhile the heavy clouds betokened rain. The boys were loading the hay cart for the last load, taking a coal at a time and making the biggest load Gus had seen. We all got up to the farm house barely in time for the torrent of rain soon came down, as I never saw in my life. The horses galloped to the barn and the big load was safe - Lawrence rode down with his car and got Gus who was far down and dripping wet and drove him home. The torrents of rain were unusual. When it stopped we returned to the cottage. Then the rain got to the cottage, a thick rain 3-4 ft. was pouring & foaming down the hill to the barn.

Severe  
thunder  
storm

confirmed by C.A.D. Aug. 26/26

Evening at the Farm, and reading at home.

- \* + *Stachys palustris* L. var *homotricha* Ferny
- Lycopodium uniflorum* Michx.
- \* *Lobelia spicata* Lam.
- " *inflata* L.

Gross land.  
Upper intervale, P. Farm



~ Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
Aug. 8

Sunny and cloudy through the day -

A few rain drops during the day -

It has been a very quiet day, as usual, here. I have been reading about for some days "Six years in the jungle" by Cassatt Wells, Doubleday, Page & Co. 1925. It is a very remarkable story and full of a thousand astonishing truths as to the inhabitants and their customs and the natural history of the Malay Peninsula -

I have also spent much time in writing letters, and in talking to friends at the Farm -

We expect Commander & Mrs. Munter at the Farm to-morrow. They will stay with us part of a week. I am looking forward to this with great pleasure.

I have collected very little this year. I am not tramping through field and wood as I used to, and then besides I don't expect to find anything new. Still there is always a chance, as, when yesterday we found in the upper interval the *Stachys* recorded under August 7.

Malva spirata (Michx.) Hitchc.

Specimens with dead ripe fruit, from Pine Grove, same locality as July 11.

1926  
Aug 9

~ Monday ~ Shelburne, N. H.

Sunny, with light clouds calm mild.

\* This morning was justly spent at home.  
This afternoon Dr. Spottedwood called  
and soon after the Munter's appeared in  
their car. They had called at the Farm  
and seen Mrs. & Florence and found our  
cottage. We couldn't tell when they were  
to appear. We had a happy meeting  
and a good talk on the piazza for  
some time. Mrs. Munter drives the car.  
It was so good to see them. We got them  
settled. The car will stay by the door -  
We all sat some time on the piazza  
and then Dr. S. left and we had a long talk.  
I learned from Capt. Munter a good deal  
of his work. At supper we had a  
pleasant time and afterwards we staid  
a while in the living room and then  
returned home where we sat in the parlor  
and Munter told me his work at New London  
directed the coast guard over a region  
extending from Western Mass. to about half  
way up the east side of Cape Cod.  
He is in constant communication with  
all the many craft. After a long  
talk we retired for the night.

The  
Munter's  
come!

\* After breakfast Howard Wheelbrook  
came up with photos and maps and  
gave us an account of his coming up the  
Tampa, Florida. - Jane & Abster.

1926  
Aug. 10

- Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, mild.

This morning we four, Leomanon & Mrs. Hunter, Miss Groom & I awoke this morning, to Berlin. At Gorham we stopped at the garage and had some work done. Then we stopped Shorey's and I had a nice talk with her Shorey. We <sup>drove</sup> down errands in Berlin and had a lovely drive back. The pyramids of logs in the big yards is astonishing. I don't see how the forests are ever going to last long. We got home to dinner.

Drive  
to  
Berlin

This afternoon we spent at home talking together on the piazza, reading and so forth. After supper I walked with a Hunter up to our old road in which and enjoyed an conversation.

Evening at the farm & cottage. News from Lucy is encouraging. She seems quite well and joyful. With she were at home in Cambridge.

The hay, has made for progress today. All yesterday's cutting is in the barn and much is the upper intervals in lot.

Last evening, Miss Groom & I, looked through the large telescope at Saturn with his rings and Jupiter with his 4 moons.



1926  
Aug 11

Wednesday, Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy. Some rain between  
Jefferson and Gorham.

Much hay-making done to-day -

This morning with Commander & Mrs. Munster  
Miss Zoom & I drove to Moose Pond. <sup>Moose Pond</sup>  
Munster & I left the car and went over <sup>with the</sup> Munster  
to the pond. I found the same spot by  
the shore where I was a no.-years ago.  
I never saw such a brilliant display of  
lilies in full bloom before. The surface was  
snowy white. Capt. Munster on an apology for  
a soft poled boat and got for me a num-  
ber of specimens of them and of *Sagittaria*  
He also got some yellow bell lilies.

Then we returned to the car and all  
drove home. stopping at Mrs. Wilson's in Nash.

This afternoon we all drove to Jefferson  
and had a lunch at the Squirrel Inn.  
The Confrontine was delicious. The two  
wives Sanderson were very cordial  
and showed us over the new home.  
We had a good lunch on the piazza.  
They are on the main road not far  
from the Hotel - I am glad they  
are so successful. The new home was  
equally delightful. Evening at home.

I collected in Moose Pond <sup>W.H.</sup> things. Capt. Munster's help.  
*Sagittaria latifolia* Willd. f. *hastata* (Pursh) Robinson.  
*Najas* <sup>1</sup> *viridis* (L.) Fensholt. (H. Cross Co.) p. 247.  
*Najas* *terrestris* L., var. *terrestris* Pursh. " p. 248.

1926  
Aug. 12

Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Sun and cloud, mild.

This morning we four Commadore & his daughter Miss Brown & I after breakfast started off in the car, Mrs. M. at the wheel and to a fine drive. We went through Gorham, Berlin, Milam, West Milam - There we stopped, met the owner of the Round Barn & I have seen so often, and were shown over it. It was interesting. It will hold 50 tons of hay on the ground floor, and underneath were 12 stalls in rows, and in a big circle, and a pen for the pigs. There was also a drainage arrangement. All most interesting. Then we went on to Cedar Point and over the hill to Berlin and home, in time for dinner.

This afternoon we had a tea on the piazza for the Munters. There were Mrs. Benton, Mr. & Mrs. Hodge, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. M. & Philbrick, Miss Maynard, Miss Harper and ourselves. We had a very bright time, all were talkative & happy. Afternoon  
Tea.

This evening at our cottage we four had a quiet, happy time, talking and reading. Our good friends go to-morrow, and we shall miss them very much - Commadore Cairns has told me much about his work in connection with the fleet on the water. It is a big undertaking.

We shall miss the Munters very very much. They are warm-hearted friends and we shall miss them. They have been so good in talking to me & to me.

340 paces from my front door to the n.e. farm door.

- Friday - Shelburne N.H.

1926  
Aug. 13

Cloudy. A little sunshine in the P.M.

Our good friends Commander Hens. Munter have gone and how I shall miss them. We had our last breakfast together and then came up to the house where the car was standing. When all was ready we all went to the Clements and good byes were given to Mrs. Clements and to us, and our good friends sped on their way. Prof. Clements is still in Cambridge. Then Miss Brown & I walked home and resumed our quiet life. The visit has been a very satisfactory one. Our good friends were just as cordial as could be. Munter has told me much of his life and doings, as Commander of the Coast Guard from W. Conn. to Cape Cod.

Munter's  
depart

The morning has been a busy one with me. I have laid out in the press the rooting specimens of Water Lily collected by Munter on Wednesday. It was quite a job to arrange the roots and long stems and I fear I have made but average specimens. Still leaves and stems connected is good to have.

Mr. Hens. Fendles came this P.M. and we had a pleasant talk on the piazza. He has important connections with the Appalachian but blue and speaks tomorrow in Randolph.



1926  
Aug. 14

- Saturday - Shelburne, Vt.

Cloudy, a very little rain in the Am.  
mid.

This has been a very quiet day - Our friends have gone and I have been at home nicely working over my plants and reading and writing - The weather is fine and should not be avoided.

I finished lately William Beebe's "Galapagos Islands" and it is a marvelous tale finely told of the wonderful region. Now I am reading "The Vertebrate Venture" by William Beebe - saved me by Miss Morse. It is equally fine, giving an account of the origin and evolution of life by studies of the life in the sea etc.

No laying to-day - Monday it is hoped to start it and finish the S.W. corner of the Upper Intervale - The laying - has come a long period - It began July 20 -

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Arthur H. Gardner, son and daughter arrived in their car. They are good friends from 126 W. Chestnut St., Wakefield Mass.

This evening there arrived:

Mrs. Elsie Briggs, Burnside (L. & M. Morse)  
Mr. & Mrs. Gardner and son and daughter.

Lycopodium uniflorum Michx. Upper Intervale Mrs. L. H. Brown

1926  
Aug 15

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear calm, mild, a perfect day - Evening  
not in the evening.

To-day has been spent quietly - I have  
read "The Arcturus Venture" and I have  
entertained Mr. E. H. Abbott and Prof. & Mrs.  
Clement on the piazza. I have waded  
through the Sunday Herald and I have  
dissected the corpse of a Hummingbird (♀)  
that was sent me dead from Knoxville  
by Stanley Pease, and I have talked with  
people at the Farm -

I also heated driers on the grass in  
the sun and changed the driers on press.  
Roots of Waterlilies are coming out.

Gus hopes for four good hay days  
when he will have the last of the  
hay in his barn. The time this  
season has been long owing to  
bad weather -

I bade good bye this evening to  
Howard Shelburne who leaves here  
to-morrow and soon will be in Tampa,  
Florida where he will superintend  
the Stone & Webster work in building  
up a large area from the water  
off the coast -

- Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
Aug 16

Clear, cool, promising morning, followed by a change of wind from west to east and a chilly, cloudy day with some rain.

This Am. grass in the Upper Intervale was cut, but the change in the weather has left it untouched.

After breakfast I walked down to the Intervale to see what was going on and soon after, returned home and read.

The afternoon was spent quietly. Elsie Briggs, Loring's oldest daughter, came up and we had a pleasant talk on the piazza. She told us a good deal about the Floating Hospital which Loring has charge of.

After supper I staid for some time at the farm, talking with friends.

Returning home I read "The Adventures of Tom Sawyer" and the papers.

*Aster radula* Nutt.

Intervale by creek -

*Carex Crayfordii*, Fernald - open field near the farm.

2 in. cal.  
5 in. d.

*Melica striata* (Mill. ex.) Hitchc.

Fruiting stems, side of Pine Grove.

*Trifolium arvense* L. Open ground.



- Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1926

Aug. 17

Raining in the A.M. lightly, wind east, changing in P.M. to west, with bright sun.

This morning I read a good deal in "The Arctic Adventure". It is absorbing and I must return it ere long. Before this I knew nothing about Cocos Island. I also did some writing.

This afternoon I read again and wrote and at 4 o'clock we went to a picnic with Miss Deane & Miss Maxwell. It was very social. I was the only gentleman. Mrs. & Miss Newhall, Miss Hooper, Mr. Spottiswood, Miss Brown & I were the guests. These afternoons are always very social there. After supper I took a short stroll with Elsie Briggs, granddaughter of Mrs. Briggs, and daughter of Henry Briggs.

Evening was spent then at home writing and reading.

Shelburne, N.Y.

1926  
Aug. 18

Perfect day, clear, with west wind, mild

It has been a glorious day, throughout, and the haying was gone on briskly with large loads hauled into the barn. At the week is good, haying will be done

This morning I finished "The Cretaceous Adventure" and I never read a more interesting and instructive story of the wonders of the deep -

This afternoon I walked down into the intervals and inspected the clover hay work on the haying. The loads of hay piled into the hay cars were enormous. Gus Philbrook himself was on the tedder and the rake working hard. Some of it will be done. I record this as I am very much interested in it.

Went  
haying  
some.

This afternoon Prof. & Mrs. Zeller and a son of Mrs. DeWay called, and soon after the two Misses Goff came up. We had a very pleasant time indeed.

Evening at the farm and at home. Prof. Emerton called about 8 o'clock and we had a pleasant talk.

*Minimus ringens* L.

Good flowering plants from the creek just opposite the milk house

1926  
Aug. 14

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, with light winds, cool; almost cold.  
Maximum temp. 66°F. Minimum last night, 36°F

It has been a good hayring day and much has been done. But little remains -

This morning I walked over to the horses and sat on the piazza some time till they returned from golf. I returned a volume on hat lists I had borrowed.

At home rest of morning.

In afternoon I watched the hayring from my piazza, reading meanwhile. At four thirty we had an afternoon tea on the piazza. It was a very pleasant occasion and everybody was bright and conversation was constant. The Hummingbird ♀ came at intervals, for the interest of the guests - They were Mrs. Henry P. Briggs, her granddaughter Elsie Briggs, Mrs. Waterbury, Miss Simons, Mrs. Miss Newhall, Miss Sears, Miss Maxwell, Mrs. Warfield, Miss Morse -

This evening I spent a while at the Farm and then came home. The moon is brilliant this evening, and the air is very cool for this season.



- Friday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1926

Aug 20

Glorious, clear with gorgeous cumulus clouds,  
air mild, refreshing -

Haying began July 20

" ended Aug. 20

After breakfast Lydia Johnson, Jennette Gardner  
Miss Brown & I walked down to the river along  
the upper interval and some pictures were  
taken. Then we strolled along by the river and  
met Mr. Bart. - Miss Brown returned home and  
the rest of us went over to the Island and then  
returned to the house. I soon returned to the  
cottage and rested and read -

This afternoon I have read, changed the  
soils to my plants and sat on the piazza  
of my cottage, where I am now, watching the  
haying of the last load of hay and cheering  
it as it came through the interval to the barn.  
It was an occasion. The help left a  
big scarlet shawl in front of the cottage  
as Gus on the hay rake drove up, followed  
by the last load. Then I went down to  
the barn and saw the load pass in.

Lydia came up to the house with me  
afterwards and I showed her a little  
green snake that was found dead, but  
in perfect condition. Then she staid  
with me some time, doing sums, talking &c.

This evening I staid some time at the  
Farm. We had a wright time, telling stories.  
Lycopodium complanatum. mucky. damp ground, some intervals.

1926  
Aug 21

- Saturday - Shelburne, N. H.

Clear and sunny, mild.

This morning I staid for a while down near the farm, walking about somewhat. I was interested to see that the ~~Balkan~~ <sup>Balkan</sup> Bush was very vigorous, with a very large number of blossoms on the plants.

The rest of the morning I was busy at home writing & reading.

After dinner I called on Alice for the first time and sat near her bed. I talked (rather loud) to her, telling her things of interest. She spoke a little. Curia was there and she told me that Alice was improving, if rather slowly.

A party of us, consisting of Dr. Spottiswood, Miss Deane, Miss Maxwell, Miss Hooper, Miss Brown, Lawrence with the car, & I, drove to Jackson and had afternoon tea at "Bessie's Place. Motor Lunch, Gift Shop" as the big sign reads. It was all very interesting. The road for quite a distance approaching the Glen House is in process of repair and is very bad. From the Glen House to Jackson the road is shaded all the way, cutting off the view, while the last portion of the road is not very worth. Jackson has no special view. Home 6, 4:30 P.M.

Mr. Westburn & family, friends of the Spotts were at tea from Center Conway. I called on them for a short time. Saw this P.M. a large patch of snow on Jefferson from the Glen House place 8/21/26

1926

Aug. 22

~ Sunday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, cool, light breeze.

Last night, mercury touched  $30^{\circ}$  and there was frost - Tonight is clear and brilliant.Fus saw frost this morning on the prairie railing Frost!

This has been a very lazy day for me. I have felt tired and I have done but little, except writing some &amp; reading some and resting.

This afternoon we walked down the road to Mrs. Wheeler's. The way was infected with automobiles of every shape and kind, large numbers of them returning from a picnic at Lockes Mills. The dust in the road made it very bad going. We sat with Mrs. Evans some time and then returned to supper.

This evening Jupiter is resplendent in the east and just high enough to make the big telescope work perfectly. I could sit in a chair comfortably and point it at the planet. It showed even better I think, than the celestial telescope that I have given up. The rings of Jupiter are perfect, and the four moons very clear, sparkling like jewels, three on the right and one on the left, very close to the planet. It is long since I have had a good view of the planet -

Fine view  
Jupiter  
and  
4 moons

Rubus idaeus L. var. strigosus (Wieg.) Maxim. f. tricus Torr.  
New and old cane and fruit, in the large area  
of Rubus by the path, at north side of Pine Hill.



1926  
Aug. 23

Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy with some sun. Air bracing -

This morning Miss Brown & I walked over the yellow trail as far as Brown's Pasture (formerly brightland). It was a pleasant stroll. I collected a good lot of the little stalks of *Lycopodium clavatum* L. - *monostachyon* G. & H. to get spores from. Lydia Johnson. She wants to put some in water and get friends to put their fingers in it and move it dry.

After dinner Prof. E. Emerton & I drove with Gus to Gorham. He went to a Bank Meeting, and we walked over to town here and there. The streets, leading off on either side of the main street and reaching the river on one side, are very attractive, lined with very neat houses having bright green lawns. We came across Endicott's household this wife in a small eating house. They were close by the window. We had a pleasant talk. The wife is staying for a while at the Farm. Some are gathered our number and I drove home.

The evening was spent as usual, partly at the Farm, and partly at the Cottage.

The night is very black & marked by

trout to last night

Matricaria shavelensis (Pursh) Buchanan.

Waste ground, border of Androscoggin River, Gorham -

1426  
Cent. 24  
S

- Tuesday -

Snellburne, N. H.

Raining &c. rolling up in the P.M.

The rain this morning was much needed. I spent some time before dinner at the Farm, near, Mr. Gardner told of the work, going on at the Thermoelectric Co. It was most interesting - He has a real good knowledge of chemistry -

0 This afternoon Miss Boone & I drove with Mrs. Briggs, as her guests, to call on Mrs. Jones and the Dilleas, two miles up the road. The rain had ceased. We had a very nice time - I talked long with Mr. Dillea,

After our return I read about at the cottage. Among  
to him from "The Hounds of Spring" by Sylvia Thompson, Little Brown & Company, 1926. It is a "Hounds of Spring"  
wonderful read book, and I think I shall like it.

1926  
Aug. 25

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy, mild.

Spent some time this morning at the Farm talking with Lawrence and Gus.

Then I came up home and worked over some plants sent me from East Gloucester by Mrs. Sheffield. They are listed below for I put them into press.

This afternoon was spent at home till about 4:30 when we went down afternoon tea at Dr. & Mrs. Morse's. It was a very pleasant social affair indeed. There were fourteen of us and the time passed quickly.

This evening I have spent at home doing the many things that always turn up.

The following plants were sent to me from East Gloucester, Mass., today. They were collected by and sent by Mrs. Gustave P. Sheffield, <sup>Aug. 24</sup> who

*Ulmus glandulosa* Desf. made the following notes:  
"From a tree of which there are two or three specimens, fine trees, here in East Gloucester." Red fruit for me.

*Rhynchospora sanguinea* L.  
East Gloucester

*Decodon verticillatus* (L.) Ell.

"It grows here (East Gloucester) in great abundance at the home of Miles's Pond with great sweeping branches, in full flower at this time."



1926  
Aug 26

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy with a few rain drops followed by a smart shower in the P.M. Wild.

This morning I spent quietly at home. This afternoon after dinner who should <sup>Weatherby's</sup> appear in their car but C.C. Weatherby and his mother. It was a surprise! They were going through the country and came here. We took them right up to our cottage in their beautiful car, and then we started off and drove to Jefferson. It was a beautiful drive and we had tea at the Red Squirrel Inn. We then returned the same way. On the way to Jefferson we stopped and called at the Peases, but they were all out.

We had a pleasant <sup>(supper)</sup> dinner together and then walked up to the house.

The evening was a most enjoyable one. Weatherby & I spent the time in my study over my plants. The puzzling one he named and it has been a very great help to me indeed. We went to bed late. Weatherby has my study and the candle in the bed.

*Stellaria graminea* L.

Roadside, Jefferson, edge of Carter place.  
*Verbascum nigrum* L.

Roadside Jefferson, edge of Carter place

1926  
Aug 27

- Friday -

Shelburne N.H.

Dull, cloudy all day, Thunder and rain in the P.M. Mild.

To-day has been a day for the house. Weatherby has had a rest from driving his car - to-day. We have spent the time in talking, reading &c. No botanical work of importance. Our guests were quite ready to rest for they will go to Canada if it is clear.

Loria Johnson & Jeanette Gardner both called to get a little box of *Lycopodium* spores to sprinkle a little on a tumbler of water and then puzzle their friends when they put their into the water to find the finger dry -

*Lycopodium*  
spores  
on water

After supper we soon retired to the cottage and the evening passed quietly in conversation and in studying the map for the departure to-morrow for our guests.

The *Verbasum* recorded below, I was surprised to find in the grass between the house and the station where the telescope stand was. Nothing had been planted here for some years -

*Verbasum Scutellaria* L.

Found in the grass at the Little House, N.E. - South-east corner a few rods.

1926  
Aug 28

Saturday - Shelburne, N. H.

Sun and cloud, mild - Light rain in late P.M. & evening

Our good friends, A. E. Weatherly & mother Weatherly's left this morning. It has been a wonderful Carve clear, mild day and their trip which was to be through the three noches, Pinkham, Crawford & Franconia must have been a marked success. We four started together and they dropped us at the Hays's just over Rattle River. We called on them and had a very interesting talk with both Mr. & Mrs. Hays and we saw the many children. Then starting to walk back, Mr. Edwards in a car overhauled us and took us to the end of the road over Shelburne bridge, a few minutes walk from home.

This afternoon I took a walk with E. Emerton down the road. We stopped at Evans Collage and had a long parley between Emerton & Mrs. Evans in regard to raising hens. I know nothing of that but it was very interesting. Mrs. Evans wants so much to give her whole time to poultry.

This evening we walk up to the Scudder Pasture where a crowd had assembled to see the big fire of rubbish. It was a wonderful sight, the flames were

*Conioselinum chinense* (C.) B.S.P.

The flower, same station as before, at the junction of the junction of the main road, i.e. side road to the Shelburne bridge

Good thing  
Hawk  
or high  
over the  
Hays




- Sunday - Shelburne, N. H.

1926  
Aug. 27

Clear and cloudy with high winds at times.

This has been a busy day for me in my study. I have been arranging systematically my collections here, and arranging in order the various plants given to me. It takes a lot of time and it is well to do it here instead of at home later.

This afternoon Miss Boly showed me a very <sup>Russian</sup> strange bunch of several very small cones <sup>Oak.</sup> that she had picked up under the trees <sup>Acorns</sup> in front of the Cassins. This one is the abortive. Russia Oak that was sent as a gift to Mr. Philbrook a few years ago, by Mr. Hammond, a former friend of Dr. Engel, Goddard. He also sent a Barberry bush that is now growing on the road to the Oakes opposite the Farm house. The Oak has become a good tree producing a crop of leaves every year, and holding for a good while the leaves of the two former years.

To-day I was pleased, as mentioned above, to see and examine the little cones. The cup entirely encloses the acorn, except for a small hole on top through which the acorn thrusts its apex. The size of the acorn is about this -  - I shall investigate further. I have been not looking to look up the story -

{ The above oak is Quercus Robur English Oak  
widely distributed in Europe and might as well be called Russian Oak  
L. H. Bailey, Sept. 7. 1926.

1926  
Aug. 30

- Monday - Shelburne, Vt.

Sunny and cloudy, very windy -

This morning I spent in my study getting my pressed plants into systematic order and arranging them all. It takes time.

After dinner Miss Brown & I walked down into the interval and inspected the large oak patch, that had just been cut this morning. The oaks were cut and tied in sheaves, but much use of the sap was made as the ground was rough.

The wind was very strong, a real gale and on our return, we found one of the large croquet seats blown over.

Later at home, Mrs. Gade and Miss Brown came up and sat with us and drank tea and talked. The three sisters all leave to-morrow morning. It is always a pleasure to see them.

This afternoon I walked down to the cottage under our hill, and found Mr. & Mrs. Stantial and the three girls who had just arrived from their camp in northern Maine, some 100 m. away. They were very cordial indeed and we all sat by a good log fire and had a good dinner. The girls all had stringed instruments and they sang capitally for a good while. The last song was "This is a long long way" which I left. Mr. Stantial walked back to my cottage with me. Miss Brown had a sore of her back and we found her better -

1926  
Aug 31

~Tuesday~ Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and cloudy, evening brilliant. cool.

It has been a fine day. I have been with the Stantials a good deal to-day sitting with them in their sitting room. It has been a superb day - this morning I was about finished getting my <sup>un</sup>mounted plates in order to take home - a few are still in press.

This afternoon the Stantials & I drove to Gorham and did some business at Gay Storey's. Helen has a very excellent set of photographs taken at the far-away camp in Maine where they all spent some time since their visit here a few weeks ago.

This morning Mr. Stential showed me on some good maps just where they were.

This evening I sat with them in their cottage and we had a lovely time together. They are all so cheerful and whole-hearted in every way -

The night is wonderfully brilliant and I never saw the stars & planets make such a display -



1926  
Sept 1

~ Wednesday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, sunny, with intermittent showers.

This morning we had our last ride with our friends the Stantials. We started off as early as we could get away after breakfast, Mr. & Mrs. Stantial, Miss Brown & I. The girls played tennis. We drove to En-  
ham and did an errand or so, and then went on through En-  
ham and Randolph  
into Jefferson. The views of the big mountains were superb. We stopped for lunch at the Red Squirrel Inn, and had a very enjoyable time including a wonderful view from their second story piazza. We gave the lunch-

Last ride  
with the  
Stantials.

Then we went on past the Hamble House and over a side road where we had fine views of the White Mountains and Franconia Range, Mount Lafayette Mt. etc. On our return we had some short smart rains with rainbows. Distance about 60 mi.

At supper Gus started a fire balloon which burnt before it left the ground.

Then we went over to the Stantials and had a charming time. The girls played on Enball and Bango and the evening passed quickly. Our good friends go to-morrow. A camp on a shelf for it had a tin plate fastened bottom up on the ceiling over the camp and the heater fire burned through the plate to the woodwork. It was discovered in time!! Mr. Stantial came home with us at 10 P.M.

1926  
Sept. 2

- Thursday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and quite cold.

This morning our good friends Mr. & Mrs. Stenholm and the three daughters left us on their way home, stopping at various places. We had a hearty farewell at their cottage at the foot of our hill. They have been a great source of pleasure here, and we have become good friends and I hope we can meet on our return home. They left me a pair of illuminated glasses to wear on very bright days. They subdue the glare very effectively.

Stenholms  
leave.

Last evening the Rushmores, three, with Stephanie's cousin <sup>came</sup> - They have the Casino

Come

The day has passed very quietly. I have worked on my accounts and met some of the new arrivals among them Mrs. Sheffield, Mr. & Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Christensen & the ladies, one now well filled -

1926  
Sept. 3

- Friday -

Stelburne, N.H.

Clear, calm, mild.

Today has been a perfect day.  
I spent quite a while over accounts  
but finally everything out as a count.  
This afternoon, Miss Brown & I walked  
over the Yellow Trail some distance to  
the road leading to the Brown Barn on the  
south end to the pasture, north. We went  
into the pasture and enjoyed the view  
and got some views, first, rested and  
then returned by the upper trail to the  
Scudder. We got a basket full of *Lycopodium*  
*Lycopodium complanatum*, *Lycopodium obscurum*  
*spikes* (Club moss) for the spores by me  
in *Lycopodium* filiforme.

On our return I rested on the  
paper and watched an Aeroplane  
flying very high towards the east. The  
noise was barely audible -

This evening we went over to see Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore and Stephanie, his daughter with her cousin, Pelissia. The children acted charades in a very natural way, causing much pleasure to the rest of us. They are very resourceful in their words, and actions, quite beyond average children. We had real jolly time -

*Gentiana linearis* Frax.

Gentian Root - Given to me by Dr. Stephen Rushmore who collected it this morning



1926  
Sept 4

~ Saturday ~ Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, calm, cool, glorious day -

Busy as usual this morning. About mid-day, Mrs. Briggs & Miss Simmons called. We sat on the piazza, the sun was bright, the air cool and we had a very pleasant talk. The Rushmores made a trip to the top of Crag. The view as usual was fine. Meanwhile I was busy at home -

This afternoon I wrote letters and then we went to a tea at Miss Deaver's & Miss Maxwell's. Present Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Sheffield, Dr. Spottedwood, Miss Brown & I. As usual we had a very pleasant time, the conversation was bright and interesting.

Afterwards I had a nice talk in the music room with Stephanie & Clarissa. They were interested in bird banding. Then I went into the living room and had the news from the climbers up Tucker's Ravine. They found the snow arch first broken in yesterday - But it was a fine occasion. Then they ascended the wall and walked to Lion's Head and down the steep trail to the road.

Then I ascended home, after calling at the Rushmores and getting a light

Snow arch  
in  
Tucker's  
Ravine  
first in  
Sept 3

1926  
Sept: 5

- Sunday - Shelburne, N. H.

Clear, cool, calm, glorious day -

I spent the morning at home -

This afternoon Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore and I <sup>drove</sup> had a delightful drive in their car - We <sup>with the</sup> went to Gorham and on the way along the <sup>Rushmore's</sup> main road saw the last of a fire <sup>Randolph</sup> that had pretty well destroyed a house in a crowded section -

We continued over Gorham Hill to the home of Dr. Reese - The family were in <sup>Randolph</sup> Hill at an afternoon for a wedded couple. We drove there and found Reese who came out and talked a while with us. His wife came too - I arranged for a call over there next Friday - After a very pleasant chat we drove back to the Mary Jane Tea house and I had some toast and tea, which was faintly served and was very good. Then we drove home. The views seem especially fine and we consulted trails from Hayes in Gorham to Gentian Pond. Dr. Rushmore wants to make the trip and he does these walks alone -

This evening was a quiet one at the Farm and at the Cottage and we returned to the Little House in the Little Park -

There was organ-singing in the music room, but I have no voice now and I sat in another room a while and listened.

1926  
Sept. 6

- Monday - Shelburne, N.H.  
- Labor Day -

Showery, with low clouds, mild

To-day has been a wet one, but I have enjoyed it, and kept busy. This morning I spent at home, busy as usual, writing etc. Miss Steens from Philadelphia and her friend called and we had a very pleasant call from them. They left us to-day. This afternoon Miss Dudley called, and Miss Morse both of whom are leaving us.

Mrs. Katherine Briggs, Dr. Mrs. Rushmore had afternoon with us at 4 o'clock. We had a very bright & pleasant time. They were much interested in our Bird-Banding and during the visit we trapped six birds, all Juncos and all banded!! Most unusual. We had banded them within the last two or three days. It was all very interesting.

After supper Mr. Rushmore & I had a talk on the pier, and then all went to the Casino where Stephanie and Clarissa acted most capitally some charades. Mrs. R. & Mrs. Brown were in the main room. The children are very enthusiastic in their acting and communicate it to the guests. Then Miss Brown & I walked home.



1926  
Sept. 7

~Tuesday~ Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, with fleecy clouds. Evening brilliant.

This morning Miss Brown & I, with Stephanie & Clarissa had been here to see the bird-band in, walked down into the interval, watched some foot courses for a while and then went over to the upper interval and down to the river. The river is running high. Then home.

This afternoon I was busy at home. The girls came up and saw us operate the trap. One Junco was caught - banded but we showed that it was done and the children each held the bird in her hand. Soon Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore appeared and we all had a very pleasant talk.

Dr. Rushmore told me all about his trip to the top of Jayalls. He carried the woods at the n.e. corner of the Rocky Pasture and showed, as far as possible, a track part of the way getting on to the northern slope and finally reaching the summit where he got a splendid view - He descended the same way.

Rushmore  
Climbs  
Jayalls.

This evening, we met at supper two old friends here, years ago, Mrs. & Miss Gaudin. They were very cordial and will stay a few days, but they must board with Mrs. Evans. We had a pleasant talk. Then I went over to the Rushmores, and we looked over maps, &c. and finally Miss Brown came and we walked home over a very dark path.

1926  
Sept. 8

- Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, warm.

This morning Mr. Rushmore & family walked up Ingalls to the "ledge" and was back before dinner. Miss Brown & I took a walk over to bridge to the Wilsons. The air was good, though rather warm. We met on the road near the Wilsons, a gentleman & lady with their car, photographing some tablets in the graveyard. I had a very pleasant conversation with the gentleman who was a brother of the father of Genevieve Matthews and Margaret Allen's husband. In his younger days Mr. Hubbard lived here. Miss Brown talked with Mrs. Hubbard.

We made quite a call on the Wilsons. All is well there. Then we walked home.

The Rushmores had a very nice trip to Ingalls and found the ledge where the Cannon is. Miss Scudder & met to go.

After dinner Miss Hammond, Mrs. Christensen, her sister, Mrs. French and Miss Babble called, and we talked over the piazza. The Hummingbird drank a good deal at the tumbler.

This evening we staid some time at the farm and heard Mr. Usher play a number of popular songs while the young people, especially Peggy & Mary Johnson, sang.

Genevieve lives is Free

Antianthod, C. C. by Kenneth S. Usher -

1926  
Sept. 9

- Thursday -

Shelburne, Vt.

Sun and clouds.

This morning I drove with Dr. & Mrs. Parkmore to Gorham where we did errands. I called at the Gorham Savings Bank and had a very pleasant talk with Mr. E. H. Cady, Secy. Treas. - Then after more errands we drove to Berlin where more was done. From there home - The drive was very pleasant indeed. The mist enveloping the summits of the mountains caused a beautiful effect. We reached home in time for dinner.

At dinner Prof. Emerton presented me with a single ripe blue-berry enclosed in a bit of paper of which a sample is here.

blue-berry produced one berry

Out of a small  
Vt., that was  
for two seasons  
in flower

W. Deane, Esq.

Bow Appetit!

plants from Washington  
carefully nurtured  
I died, the others bore  
of which one ripened!

This afternoon Dr. Spottedwood called to say good-bye. Miss Hooper also called to say good-bye. Mrs. Sheffield dropped in and had a cup of tea. I went over to the Emertons to a tea to meet Mr. & Mrs. Deane and

This evening a party of six went out to hunt for Mrs. Christensen who was lost on the White Trail. Much excitement. She was found in the woods on the heights in Sways Pasture. Pouring rain. She seemed quite bright on the return.



1926  
Sept. 10

- Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool.

- Visit to the Deases - Randolph.

It has been a wonderful day, in absolute clearness. This morning Miss Brown & I drove to Upper Gosham, took the train to Randolph and met at the station C. S. & Mrs. Dease. Then we drove to their home where we met their daughter, and we had a very delightful visit. We sat on the piazza enjoying the wonderful view and conversing. Mr. & Mrs. Dease called

We dined and then Mr. Dease & I took a walk over the intervals where I took some specimens of interest.

Later we called on Miss Jones who gave us a warm welcome.

Finally we drove to the station & returned to Upper Gosham & met Lawrence and drove to Shelburne.

This evening Dr. Rushmore & the two girls came up and we looked at Jupiter, Saturn, and the moon. It was a beautiful sight. Dr. Rushmore told us about his tramp over hilltops to Canton Pond and home.

*Carex Houghtonii* Torr. Field, sandy soil. Coll. W. Dease  
*Archibutrum pusillum* P. B. V. by W. Dease, 1 mi. N. of Randolph, Ex. C. S. Dease  
*Polypodium* (L.) Muhl. 7 mi. N. of Randolph, Ex. C. S. Dease  
*Epipactis atrorubens* L. 7 mi. N. of Randolph, Ex. C. S. Dease  
*Epipactis atrorubens* L. 7 mi. N. of Randolph, Ex. C. S. Dease

Randolph, Coos Co. N.H.

*Ealeopsis ladanum* L. Cascade Mt.

*Chionogenes hispidula* (L.) T. & G. Mt. Baldcap

*Aster cordifolius* L. Pine Grove, Philbrick Farm. Coll. W. Dease

coll. W. D.

Dr. Rushmore

1426  
Sept. 11

- Saturday -

Steeburne, N.H.

Clear, mild, some clouds at midday.

Another beautiful day. I have spent it at home. The Rushmores this morning walked up to Gentian Pond. Dr. R. says they had a fine time. He described the A.M.C. camp utensils for tramps. With these and their own food, he cooked a nice dinner. A Hedgehog entertained them. He had his car to the trip was <sup>travelling</sup> distance about 7 m.

This afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Mr & Mrs. Dillard and Mr. & Mrs. Burgess. We sat on the piazza and had a very animated conversation. Mr. Burgess was much pleased with my volume "Flora of the Boston District." All were very cordial and communicative. Mr. Dillard was rather quiet. He shows his age (76) and yet he can walk. Yesterday he walked to Gorham & back, at least 6 miles.

The days are flying by and we shall be off in a little over a week (Sept. 20).

We haven't very many plants, but still there is a good bundle on the bench.

1926  
Sept 12

- Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear & cloudy, cool.

This morning passed quietly. Towards dinner time Dr. Rushmore came up and we walked down to dinner together.

After dinner who should appear as I was on the piazza by Mr. Woodford: he appeared first at dinner. We had a good talk. He hoped to stay a while, and had phoned from the Androscoptic Inn, but found no chance. His wife and Miss Shortridge were there and a cousin of Mrs S. We had a good talk. I probably shall see him again. We had a good time last year.

At the cottage Dr. Sims. Rushmore called in the afternoon. Dr. Rushmore just before dinner called and I went with him to the trail just beyond Sunset Rock leading to the Seaside Pasture. From that trail he showed me just where was Gentian Pond, exactly north. I saw the mound of soil where he stood to locate it at the Pond. Just on the spot, as we stood looking was the Pond. I am glad to locate it.

This evening I staid a while at the Farm - Lois Howe read me a English letter written by Miss Christensen to her mother

Gentian  
Pond  
located  
from  
trail to  
Seaside  
Pasture



1926  
Sept. 13

-Monday- Shelburne, N.H.

Clear and pretty cold.

I have been at home to-day except for breakfast and dinner. I feel as if I had a very slight cold. Nothing has been the matter with me this whole summer, and I can't take any risk.

Bobby Payne came this morning and I gave him a bottle of Lycopodium spores. The boys are interested in putting a stick in water, and then dipping their finger in, and removing it dry.

I have read a good deal in the papers to-day and this afternoon Miss Lois L. Howe called and we had a talk on ferns. Later Mrs. Sheffield called and then Mr. Kimball, just arrived with his wife and daughter.

We plan to go home on Sept. 20, and this is always a good deal of so, getting things together.

This evening Dr. Rushmore called and gave us a very interesting account of his & Mrs. R.'s climb up Hayes to-day.

Miss Kimball then called. She has the League which will give her time and opportunity to write. The Kimballs have been here before.

1926  
Sept. 14

- Tuesday -

Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, very cool - Cold last night - 31°

This morning I was at home. About twelve we walked over to the Emertons and visited the gardens with Prof. E. Then we wrote in Mrs. Emerton's diary -

At dinner we met Mrs. T. C. Dease who <sup>Those</sup> <sub>underscored</sub> <sub>had tea -</sub> <sub>eight.</sub> stayed to dinner with us. She had come down from Randolph with Stanley, his wife and Henrietta and Miss Jones of Randolph.

All but Mrs. Dease had gone on to Wild River.

They all returned later and came up to the house. We had a bright time, and we caught and banded a juncos for them.

Later Miss Maxwell, Miss Dease & Prof. Emerton called and they, too, had tea.

This is the last, I fear, that I shall see of Stanley before he, wife & child go on their trip round the world.

- Wednesday - Shelburne N.H.

1926  
Sept. 15

Cloudy A.M., Clouds breaking in P.M.  
Air very cool.

It has been a quiet day. There is never any exciting news, but the days things are always interesting. This morning Dr. Rushmore and Benny Morse started on a trap. The horse drove them to the golf links. They started there to climb Crook's No. 1 and follow the mt. along Dickham Brook to Carter's hole, then to camp & tomorrow to take the trail to the Glen House and be met.

My good luck attend them. I have been busy today at home over various things - my plants must be got ready soon to pack. Mr. & Mrs. Woodford & Miss Shortridge and a friend called from Androscoquin Falls. Miss Hammond and Mrs. Roberts, her friend.

I slat away from supper and sat by the fire reading and writing. Our time here is getting shorter & shorter for we go home next Monday the 20<sup>th</sup>. The days have slipped by very quickly. I have had good friends here with whom I have been a good deal. Still I am ready to go home.



1926  
Sept 16

- Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cloudy all day, rain in P.M. & evening

Morning spent in writing, doing some work in bird-banding. It is strange how most all the birds are Juncos, and how many of them are repeats, one bird going into the trap three times in one day.

This afternoon Dr. & Mrs. Rushmore took us in their car a delightful drive to Berlin. I took with us a Chipmunk in our trap, and, when alongside The Marton Farm I released him or her. He sprang into the grass and quickly ran into the stone wall. He has bothered us much in trapping, entering the trap and causing the birds to leave.

Drive to Berlin with the Rushmores

A Chipmunk  
Then some  
way and  
released.  
no. 1

It was a very fine drive to Berlin where errands were done here and there. The drive back was equally fine. The light rain, the growing of the raspberries and the cool air was most pleasing. The Rushmores took us to "The Veranda" a very attractive little house in Gorham where we had tea. Then we drove home in time for supper!!! Goodness to say I wanted none.

When we came up to the cottage it was raining quite a little, and without a lantern was as dark in the woods as pitch - I enjoy the experience.

The Rushmores leave us tomorrow morning after breakfast. Their visit has been a great pleasure to us with the girls, Stephanie & Larissa. They are dear girls in every way.

- Friday -

Shaburne, N.H.

1926  
Sept 17

Cool, calm, a little rain in AM.

After breakfast this AM, our good friends Dr. & Mrs. Stephen Rushmore, Stephanie & their daughter, and Ocarria her cousin left us for home - They make the trip in two days. I shall miss them very much indeed. They are true friends.

I have spent the day quietly at home getting ready for our departure, Sept. 20. I have been quieter than usual this season. Still I have accomplished a little, in the way of collecting.

We have banded a few birds, chiefly Juncos, and have been bothered by chipmunks. There are still two of them about.

This afternoon I caught another chipmunk and we took him in the trap over to the Emerstons and let him go in the interspace near Rhodora patch. He seemed in no hurry at first but soon sped away into the Emerston patch of trees. Will he return? There is still another one here.

After supper Prof Emerston came up with us and he played & beat two games of backgammon with Miss Brown.

Then I played with him and won. I beat much to my surprise. Emerston is Emerston a good player and I had, however, good luck. Then I beat Miss Brown.

We banded a few birds to-day.

Tric. from the same spot as June 10. 1926.  
Rhododendron canadense (h.) BSB, spotted June 10. 1926.

Chipmunk  
no. 2.

- Saturday -

Shelburne, N.H.

1926  
Sept. 18

Very foggy in early Am., fog very low over the intervals, with the sun shining from the east underneath it in the valley.

This Am. M., Mrs. & Miss Kimball invited us to drive. We went to Gorham and did errands, and I met there Judge Evans & Dr. Diller. Then we drove on to Berlin and various errands were done after which we returned. The *V. montana* were wreathed in mist, and at times their tops stood out in all their grandeur. We reached home to a late dinner.

After dinner Dr. & Mrs. Morse and a few others were in <sup>Colony</sup> ~~interest~~ in a colony of ants <sup>ants</sup> about a crack in the asphalt on the path to the rear door of the house. These <sup>migrating?</sup> were very small ants - many of them with wings, and much larger ones with wings. The latter crawled about and then started off on the wing, rose high toward the south west and disappeared. I must find out the story of all this. I have seen on Wells Beach, Me., a long strip of beach of ants worked up by the waves as they were migrating. The strip was certainly  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile long on the beach.

This evening Prof. Emerson came up with us and played backgammon with Miss Brown.



1926  
Sept. 19

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool -

We, especially Miss Brown, have been busy to-day, getting the house closed for our departure to-morrow morning -

To-day a ♀ Hummingbird appeared and visited two of the plants on the place near the cottage, but did not approach the tumbler -

This afternoon Prof. Woodford called in his car and took us to the Cent. Assoc. in Mrs. (Em's late brother Charles' place) to supper. We met Mr. Woodford, Miss Shortridge and a lady friend of hers. The house is most very attractive and it interested us very much, for it was the first time that I had ever been in the house during the many years that I have been in Shelburne. We had a very bright time and we enjoyed the splendid view of the mountains during the day-light. Em's nephew owns the house and rents it - After a pleasant evening in the sitting room, we drove home as we had time -

To-morrow we leave early for home -

The Woodfords stopped a day or two before at the Shub's and they gave us a lovely bouquet of sweet peas from the Shub's. (I am sorry we could not get over there.)

The girls are  
very  
at home.

1926  
Sept. 20

- Monday - Shelburne, N.H.

- Good bye to old Shelburne -

We had early breakfast and drove over to the station with Howard Phillips' wife and three children. We changed at Danville Junction where I got fourth seats and went straight to Boston - There a Checker Taxicab took us easily home.

Good bye now, till next year!!

## No. 1

Covs Co.

1926

June 8<sup>15</sup>  
Sept. 20

Plants collected in Shelburne, N.H. by Walter Deane

- June 26 *Atropium angustum* (Willd.) Presl. (= *Lisplimum filix-femina*) <sup>Gray's Man. 1908.</sup>  
 July 13 *Dennstaedtia punctilobula* (Michx.) Moore  
 Aug. 11 *Sagittaria latifolia* Willd., forma *hastata* (Pursh) R. & R.  
 July 11 *Melica striata* (Michx.) Hitch.  
 Aug. 8 " "  
 June 11 *Hordeochloa odorata* (L.) Vahlencb.  
 Aug. 16 *Saxifraga oppositifolia* Fernald  
 July 28 *Lilium philadelphicum* L. fl. 4  
 June 10 *Maianthemum canadense* Desf.  
 " 11 *Salix lucida* Mill.  
 " " " *cordata* "  
 " 23 *Dianthus stramonifolius* Allione  
 " 28 " "  
 Aug. 11 *Nymphophaea variegata* (Engelm.) Fernald  
 " " *Nymphophaea odorata* L., var. *rosea* Pursh.  
 " " *Thymus alpinus* root-stock, roots, immersed sand, etc.  
 June 10 *Coptis trifolia* (L.) Solms.  
 " 17 *Cardamine pennsylvanica* Mill.  
 " 18 *Pyrus malus* L. flower.  
 July 16 *Sorbaria sorbifolia* (L.) A. Br.  
 June 10 *Vaccinium pennsylvanicum* Lam.  
 " " *Fragaria virginiana* Duchesne  
 July 14 " " with long, narrow fruit.  
 " 24 *Rubus pubescens* Raf. (Coll. Miss L. M. Fourn.)  
 Aug. 22 " *idaeus* L., var. *stigmaeus* (Michx.) Maxim., f. *torridus* L. n. (5 pl.)  
 July 8 " *hispidus* L.  
 " 7 *Rosa cinnamomea* L.  
 June 10 *Prunus pennsylvanica* L. f. (flower)



# No. 2

1926

- June 11 *Prunus depressa* Pursh 7 lower  
Evans bl. on an uncertain boundary line.
- " 28 *Lupinus polyphyllus* Lindley
- Aug. 16 *Trifolium arvense* L.
- June 10 *Viola cucullata* Ait.
- " " " *pallens* (Banks) Brainerd
- " 23 *Epilobium granulatum* Lam.
- Aug. " *Cornoselinum chinense* (L.) B. & P.
- June 10 *Cornus canadensis* L.
- " 21 *Pedum groenlandicum* Wedd.
- " 10 *Rhododendron canadense* (L.) B. & P.
- " 17 *Trentalis americana* (Pursh) Pursh
- " 10 " "
- July 9 *Dracella vulgaris* L.
- Aug. 7 *Lycopus uniflorus* Michx. (coll. Miss L. M. Brown)
- " 14 " "
- " 7 *Stachys palustris* L. var. *homotrichia* Fern.
- Aug. 27 *Verbascum Blattaria* L.
- July 25 *Pentstemon curvifolius* Ait.
- Aug. 18 *Trimulus ringens* L.
- June 10 *Houstonia coerulescens* L.
- Aug. 6 *Robelia inflata* L. (also July 15 + Aug. 4)
- " 7 " "
- " 1 " *spicata* Lam.
- " 16 *Aster radula* Ait.
- Sept. 10 " *acuminatus* Michx.
- Aug. 4 *Trigon ramosus* (Walt.) B. & P.
- June 10 *Antennaria dioica* Greene
- July 27 *Thellardia aristata* Pursh
- June 10 *Taraxacum officinale* Weber

## No. 3.

1926 Plants collected in Durham, N.H. by Walter Deane

Aug. 23 *Matricaria suaveolens* (Rusck) Buchenau.

Plants collected in Randolph, N.H. by Walter Deane

Sept 10 *Carex Houghtoniae* Torr.

" " *Polygonella articulata* (L.) Meisner

" " *Euphorbia corollata* L.

" " *Solanum nigrum* L., var. *villosum* L.

Plants collected in Lebanon, N.H. by Walter Deane

Aug 26 *Stellaria grandifolia* L.

" " *Verbascum nigrum* L.

Plants collected on Mt. Washington by Walter Deane

July 12 *Galix leucocarpa* Rusck

" " *Syrus americana* (Marsh) Gle.

" " *Ledum procumbens* Ledeb.

" " *Vaccinium Vitis-Idaea* L., var. *minus* Lodd.

" " " *pennsylvanicum* Lam., Aug. 26/27

" " *Spiraea latifolia* Buhl., var. *septentrionalis*, Lam.

" " *Portulacca tridentata* L.

" " *Ledum procumbens* Ledeb.

" " *Loiseleuria procumbens* (L.) Desv.

" " *Kalmia polifolia* Wang.

" " *Vaccinium pennsylvanicum* Lam.

" " " *uliginosum* L. Vis. C.W.W. Aug. 26/27

" " " *Vitis-Idaea* L., var. *minus* Lodd.

" " *Diaparsia Lappónica* L.

" " *Angelica atropurpurea* L. Leaves only. Close against base of

" " *Stellaria borealis* Big. L. Leaves only. on very summit.

near  
Half-way  
House

one-four miles  
above Half-  
way House

Top of  
Mount  
Washington

No. 4

1926 Cambridge, Middlesex Co. Mass. - W. Deane  
Oct 5 *Aralia spinosa* L. (Gnomes of Dr. H. S. Emerson  
64 Sparks St. Cambridge)

East Gloucester Essex Co., Mass.  
Coll. Mrs. F. M. G. & Sheffield  
Aug 24 *Polygala sanguinea* L.  
" " *Aspidosiphon verticillatus* (L.) Ell  
Aug 24-25 *Helianthus grandiflorus* Desf.  
var. *erythrocarpa*

Launceston, Worcester Co., Mass.  
Coll. Mr. & Mrs. J. E. Sawyer  
Aug. - *Xyris caroliniana* Walt.  
June 20 *Papaver dubium* L. (coll. J. E. S.)  
" - *Chrysanthemum leucanthemum* L.  
(abortive dark fls)

Yorkham, Coös Co. New Hampshire  
Coll. Stephen Rushmore  
Sept 10 *Aster cordifolius*  
*Chingensis* *repens* (L.) Tuckerm.  
*Tulipa striata* L. var. *virginica* (Boiss) Leyma & Conners  
Shelburne, Coös Co., N. H.  
July 24 *Calamagrostis canadensis* (Mill. ex.) Beauv.  
6 ft., 8 in. tall. U.S. Phillips - 2 ex forms

Westbrook, Worcester Co. Mass.  
Coll. - W. Deane  
*Pyrus melanocarpa* (Thunb.) Mill.  
*Volantula torulata* L.



No 4a

1926

Shelburne N. H. Co's Co.

Coll. Stephen Rushmore

Sept 3

*Gentiana linearis* Froel.

Shelburne N. H. Co's Co.

Coll. Kenneth S. Usher

Sept. 8

*Gentiana linearis* Froel.

No. 5

1926 Plants collected for Walter Swayne in  
the summer of 1926 by Comm. W. H. Mueller -  
Vermont -

Storfford, Orange Co.

- Aug. 8 *Sagittaria latifolia* L., forma *travata*  
" " (Bush) Robinson.
- " " *Habenaria psycodes* (L.) Sw.
- " " *Lyoprus americanus* Muhl.
- " " *Mimulus ringens* L.
- " " *Helianthus strumosus* L.

Massachusetts -

Michaux Trail, Berkshire Co.

- Aug. 7 *Rubus odoratus* L.
- " " *Epilobium angustifolium* L.

Middlesex Co.

Weston

- Aug. 18 *Smilacina racemosa* (L.) Sieb.
- " 10 *Habenaria psycodes* (L.) Sw.
- " " "
- " 17 *Cystopteris Githago* L.
- " " *Desmodium frutescens* (L.) Britton
- " 18 *Hypericum gentianoides* (L.) B.S.P.
- " " *Epilobium coloratum* Muhl.
- " 19 *Cuscuta Gronovii* Willd.
- " 18 *Myosotis scorpioides* L.
- " " *Trichostema dichotomum* L.
- " " *Mimulus ringens* L.
- " 19 " "
- " 17 *Gerardia pedicularia* L.

## No. 6

1926

- Aug 18 *Mecampyerum lineare* Lam.  
 " 19 *Euphoranthus occidentalis* L.  
 " 16 *Robelia cardinalis* L.  
 " 17 *Eupatorium sessilifolium* L.  
 " " *Helianthus divaricatus* L.

## Connecticut

New London, New London Co.

- Aug 21 *Sagittaria latifolia* Willd.  
 " 24 *Arisma plantago-aquatica* L.  
 " 21 *Cyperus strigosus* L.  
 " " *Scleropus virginicus* Harper  
 " 24 *Eriophorum virginianum* L.  
 " " *Carex larida* Wahlb.  
 " " " *folliculata* L.  
 " " *Xyris caroliniana* Willd.  
 " " *Juncus effusus* L., var. *Bykasi* (Schumacher) Fernald & Wiegand.  
 " " " *caudatus* (Engelm.) Fernald  
 " 27 " " "  
 " 24 " " var. *subcaudatus* Engelm.  
 " " *Hypoxis hirsuta* (L.) Coville  
 " " *Polygonum spiroglossoides* (L.) Her.  
 " 26 *Spiranthes vernalis* Engelm. & Gray  
 " 24 *Spiraea latifolia* Borkh.  
 " " *tomentosa* L.  
 " 25 *Potentilla recta* L.  
 " 26 *Desmodium rigidum* (L.) DC.  
 " 24 *Cypripedium pubescens* Michx.  
 " 29 *Amphicarpa monoica* (L.) Ell.



1926

- Aug. 21 *Polygala sanguinea* L.  
 " 24 " "  
 " " "*cruciata* L.  
 " 27 *Oxalis* *venix* L. (Our most poisonous species)  
 " 26 *Hypericum boreale* (Britton) Zicknell  
 " 27 *Decodon verticillatus* (L.) Coll.  
 " 24+25 *Rhexia virginica* L.  
 " 26 *Ludwigia alternifolia* L.  
 " 24 *Clethra alnifolia* L.  
 " " *Autostaphylos leuc-uroi* (L.) Spreng.  
 " " *Dicrananthemum virginicum* (L.) Pursh & Tuckerm.  
 " 25 *Physalis heterophylla* Nees  
 (C. virginiana Gray Man. ed. 7, not Mill.)  
 " 24 *Linaria vulgaris* Hill.  
 " " *Rhexia virginica* L.  
 " " *Gerardia paupercula* (Gray) Britton  
 " " *Galium upsellum* Michx.  
 " 29 *Ophreanthus occidentalis* L.  
 " 21 *Echinops lobata* (Michx.) T. & G.  
 " 24 *Lobelia cardinalis* L.  
 Waterford, New London Co.  
 " 30 *Limonium carolinianum* (Walt.) Britton  
 " 29 *Lichostema dichotomum* L.  
 " 30 *Plantago decipiens* Barneoud.  
 " 29 *Achillea millefolium* L. (Days crimson)  
 Nantucket, Nantucket Co., Mass.  
 Sept. 3 *Cytisus scoparius* (L.) Link.  
 " " *Aster linariifolius* L.  
 " " *Chrysopsis fallata* (Pursh) Eel.

No. 8

- 1917 Worcester, Worcester Co., Mass.  
 Coll. Norman P. Woodman  
 July 4 *Erucastrum Pollichi* Schimp & Spem
- 1926 Summit, U. S. Vet. Hosp.  
 Adirondacks New York  
 Coll. Edith Colburn  
 Nov. *Laminum maculatum* L.
- Lincoln, Rhode Island  
 Coll. J. F. Collins  
 Aug. 27 *Daphne Mezereum* L.
- Lov Rumsberg, Sweden  
 Coll. Chas. E. Larson  
 July 18 *Linnaea borealis* L. woods.
- Randolph  
 Coös Co., New Hampshire  
 Coll. A. S. Reese  
 Valley Way, near Tama Falls  
 Sept. 10 *Arceuthobium pusillum* Peck.

No. 9

1926 Plants collected in Digby & Kings Co's Nova  
Scotia in the summer of 1926 by  
Robert A. Ware.

- July 7 *Agrostis alba* L., var. *vulgaris* (Witt.) Tuck.  
" 22 *Glyceria canadensis* (Michx.) Trin.  
" " *laxa* Scribn.  
" 17 *Scirpus Hudsonianus* (Michx.) Fernald  
" 5 *Eriophorum viridi-carinatum* (Engelm.) Fernald  
" 16 *Rhynchospora fusca* (L.) Ait. f.  
" 22 *Carex scoparia* Schreb.  
" 24 " *stellulata* Good.  
" 16 " "  
" 16 " "  
" " " *scirpoides* Schreb.  
" 24 " *trisperma* Dewey  
" 22 " *stipata* Muhl.  
" 6 " *crinita* Lam.  
" 27 " *aurea* Nutt.  
" 16 " *pauciflora* Lightf.  
" 16 " *novae-angliae* Schumacher.  
" 1 " *Oederi* Retz., var. *pumila* (C. & G.) Fernald  
" " " *filiculata* L.  
" 16 " *rostrata* Stokes, var. *utriculata* (Bott.) Bailey  
" 22 *Juncus effusus* L., var. *solatus* Fernald & Wiegand  
" 27 *Sisyrinchium angustifolium* Mill.  
" 18 *Calopogon pulchellus* (Sw.) K. Br.  
" 16 *Rubus Chamaemorus* L.  
" 15 *Alchemilla pratensis* Fied. Schmidt.  
July 7 *Vicia cucullata* Ait., var. *microstetis* Brainerd.  
" 16 *Daphne genkwa* L.  
" 25 *Achillea ptarmica* L.  
" " *millifolium* L.



## ERWIN SMITH HONORED BY PHYTOPATHOLOGISTS

Plant Scientist, Rounding Out Forty  
Years in Department, Eulogized  
at Society's Dinner

Not far from the day when he would have rounded out his fortieth year in scientific work in the United States Department of Agriculture, Dr. Erwin Frink Smith, senior pathologist in charge of the pathological laboratory of the Bureau of Plant Industry, a pioneer in the study of the bacterial diseases of plants, and called by one the dean of plant pathologists, was the guest of honor at the annual dinner of the American Phytopathological Society in Philadelphia on December 23. Mrs. Smith shared the honor with him. The dinner was during the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. About 200 members of the society and friends were present.

In introductory remarks, the president of the society, Dr. I. E. Melhus, professor and chief of plant pathology at Iowa State College and the Iowa Experiment Station, congratulated Doctor Smith upon his extensive contributions to science. Doctor Melhus then called upon Dr. L. R. Jones, chairman of the department of plant pathology of the University of Wisconsin and plant pathologist of the Wisconsin Experiment Station and extension service, to speak upon Doctor Smith's services to plant pathology. Doctor Jones was followed by Dr. William H. Welch, pathologist of Johns Hopkins University and one of the leading pathologists of the country, who spoke on Doctor Smith's contributions to human and animal pathology. Dr. F. V. Rand, formerly of the Bureau of Plant Industry and now with the publication Biological Abstracts, then, after appropriate remarks, presented to Doctor Smith, in the name of the society, a brochure, in which were engrossed abstracts of the addresses that had just been made, followed by the autographs of the members present.

In his eulogy Doctor Jones said:

"For leadership in the early study of peach yellows, most stimulating example of dogged work upon a baffling problem, with prophetic assurance that knowledge of tobacco mosaic and aster yellows was pertinent to the solution. For leadership in pioneer studies of bacterial plant pathogens, with classic publications, exacting models for all who followed. For assembled contributions to knowledge of bacteria in relation to disease in plants. For epochal researches in crown-gall. For sympathetic counsel to eager young scientists, from day and night. For thus exemplifying the Pasteurian characteristics—clear vision, instant action, intuitive judgment, precise method, tireless endeavor, sympathetic tolerance, self-sacrificing devotion in service through science. For these things we delight

to honor you—pioneer, prophet, exemplar, dean of our science."

Doctor Welch said: "I rejoice in this opportunity to speak in behalf of my fellow workers and colleagues and to bear tribute to the importance and significance to human and animal pathology of your studies devoted primarily to plant diseases. No one in our day has done more to bring these two great divisions of pathology into close relation to their mutual advantage. The field which you have cultivated so successfully, and with which your name will always be associated—the relation of parasitic organisms, especially of bacteria, to the diseases of plants—is one of the broadest biological interest. Above all, your studies of tumors of plants, which you have demonstrated to be of bacterial origin, have brought you into the field of oncology in its broadest aspects. Here you take your place in national and international congresses and associations devoted to cancer research or to medicine in general, and here your work is recognized as of the greatest interest and importance. While your name is associated especially with the championship of the parasitic theory of the origin of tumors, your studies of the mechanism of tumor formation, of problems of histogenesis, of formative stimuli and inhibitions of growth, and other kindred subjects, are scarcely of less importance. It would lead far to tell of the whole debt which medicine and pathology owe to you, but I can not forego mentioning the service which you have rendered in making the life and work of Pasteur readily accessible and familiar to students of medicine and the general public."

Said Doctor Rand: "What Robert Koch was to the early days of human and animal bacteriology, that and more have you meant to the bacteriology of plant diseases. Almost single-handed, you saw it through those first years of speculation and skepticism to its present broad and solid position among the sister sciences. During more recent years, in your studies of plant and animal tumors, you have not hesitated to attack the last stronghold of that old contagium-vivum conception of Hieile. In your scientific work and in your influence you have made an indelible impression, not alone upon plant science or upon animal science but upon the whole field of experimental biology. And, what is to me most vital and reassuring, through it all you have never for a moment lost sight of the humanities or the beautiful things of the mind and the world without."

Doctor Smith responded. He told how he happened to take up plant pathology as his life work, and in conclusion he left with the younger scientists these two ideas which he thought they would do well to bear in mind: "Always keep an open mind; and, when you have concluded a piece of research, do it over again."

## Brooks Adams

By Albert E. Pillsbury

The man in whose memory this is written is not a subject for pious platitudes. He sacrificed to his rugged independence of character a career which his origin seemed to mark out for him; he would not flatter the people nor pay court to the little great. For this, if for nothing else, he deserves to be remembered, and his contemporaries owe him this debt for public no less than for personal reasons. The death of the last survivor of President John Adams's great-grandsons may be said to mark a period, if not an epoch, in the history of this community and to call for more than ordinary notice. For a century and a half that great man and his immediate descendants have maintained a position that entitles them to be accounted the most remarkable as well as the most distinguished family of this Commonwealth or country. It furnishes the only instance in which father and son have successively been crowned with the highest political honor which the Nation has to bestow, though in this it is approached by the Harrisons, who produced historic characters in the same line in three generations, but the connection between the two Presidents Harrisons is made by an interactor who was not especially distinguished except as he was the son of one of them and the father of the other, no mean distinction indeed, by itself. There is no such interruption of the Adams line. Political distinction in this country is, to be sure, more or less adventitious, depending largely upon arts of popularity or accidents of fortune, if nothing worse, which establish no valid claim to permanent remembrance. Some names on the roll of our Presidents we would gladly forget.

+ + +

Perhaps the most remarkable if not the highest distinction of the John Adams line is its intellectual persistence through so long a period, and in an ascending scale. If Henry and Brooks may be taken, as scholars would take them, to be its deepest thinkers. For three generations the Adams family was making history, in the persons of President John, President John Quincy, and his son Charles Francis, the value of whose diplomatic service in England during the rebellion and later in the Geneva arbitration is unequalled in our annals since Franklin was at the court of France.

After three generations of statesmen identified with the greatest public affairs, in the fourth, while the older sons, Charles Francis was not without public and literary distinction, probably the wider intellectual pre-eminence of the Adams family must be ascribed to Henry and Brooks as two of the profoundest thinkers and most accomplished writers of their time in history and philosophy, in which they attained international recognition. There is room for difference of opinion about the respective merits of the members of this illustrious line; there has been difference of opinion about it in the Adams family itself. It may be doubtful if any two of them fully agreed as to whether John or John Quincy was the greater man, and Brooks was accustomed to say, perhaps not uninfluenced by filial pride, that he regarded his father, Charles Francis, as the greatest man and his brother Henry as the greatest mind he ever knew. This at least discredits the gibe of a hundred years, having no other foundation than the family traits of independence of thought and unbridled plainness of

speech and economic phases of man's development as exhibited in history, all having its root in the postulate that life is a competitive struggle for existence in which the weaker are bound to go to the wall.

In 1907 he interrupted his literary work so far as to fill successfully for several years the chair of constitutional law in Boston University. That such a man could transmute his views of such a subject into language intelligible to a class in a modern law school is a testimony to the variety of his powers. No other college ever offered him a chair, nor an honorary degree, perhaps anticipating refusal of such a doubtful distinction, which would have been quite characteristic of him.

In 1916 he was sent by the city of Quincy to the Constitutional Convention, his only adventure into public life, where he talked political philosophy to the members, who listened respectfully, but most of them with the amused curiosity of a child at the appearance of a new and strange animal. His voice and vote were given for the Initiative and Referendum, which seemed inconsistent with his lack of faith in democracy, but he privately defended his position on the ground that the measure would furnish a safety-valve against the oppressions of capital.

+ + +

Brooks Adams possessed talents nearly akin to genius, which a different man could, perhaps, have put to a better use. Subject as all men are to the limitations of his nature, he was perfectly conscious of his own failings and never seemed to care to avoid or correct them. If they leaned to virtue's side, as most of them did, this did not help him in the world, and his freedom from the common ambitions of common men still further disabled him for the career that might have been his if he had been differently constituted. So far from courting popularity he seemed to despise it. He wasted with a careless hand many gifts of fortune that might have aided a self-seeking ambition. He held unpopular opinions, which he never attempted to conceal.

He believed, with other philosophers, that the government of Rome under the Antonines was the best the world has ever seen. He had no faith in the permanence of democracy, declaring his conviction that our experiment in free government is already an assured failure, that sinister but irresistible influences are driving us rapidly on the road to some form of autocracy, and serious as this situation may be, that "it is no light beside the terrors which threaten our society, as at present organized, by the unsexing of woman." He scouted all theologies, and was indifferent to religion, though a regular attendant at the old family place of worship whenever Sunday found him in Quincy. Some of his contemporaries unjustly regarded him as no more than a brilliant cynic; unjustly, because no views or opinions of his were lightly held; they were the result of profound study and conviction.

He was a philosopher of history; the greatest questions that have arisen out of collective human society were the favorite subjects of his thought, which never seemed to turn toward the individual, though he appeared to entertain the doctrine of fatalism. If his philosophy would be stigmatized as pessimistic, perhaps nothing else could be expected of a man of his mental reach and vision who never hesitated to face the truth or to accept the logical results of it.

+ + +

Among friends he was a companionable man, hospitable, witty and entertaining. He was especially fond of his dogs and his garden. Punctilious in the etiquette of small social customs, for many of his conventions of modern society he had no expression but contempt. With an

After three generations of statesmen identified with the greatest public affairs, in the fourth, while the oldest sons, Charles Francis, who was not without public and literary distinction, probably the wider intellectual pre-eminence of the Adams family must be ascribed to Henry and Brooks as two of the profoundest thinkers and most accomplished writers of their time in history and philosophy, in which they attained international recognition. There is room for difference of opinion about the respective merits of the members of this illustrious line; about it is the Adams family itself. It may be doubtful if any two of them fully agreed as to whether John or John Quincy was the greater man, and Brooks was accustomed to say, perhaps not influenced by filial pride, that he regarded his father, Charles Francis, as the greatest man and his brother Henry as the greatest mind he ever knew. This at least discredits the gibe of a hundred years, having no other foundation than the family traits of independence of thought and unbridled plainness of speech, that no Adams ever spoke well of any other Adams and no two of them ever agreed about any other. Their idiosyncrasies must be overlooked in view of their public virtues.

+ + +

Brooks Adams has led the retired life of a scholar and writer, comparatively unknown to his contemporaries, but with all his limitations, he was a man of a high order of ability who has never been taken here at his true value. After graduating from Harvard in 1870, he began as a lawyer, and in his later years declared it to be the great disappointment of his life that he had not succeeded in that profession, but his mental structure was too inflexible for it and his powers would have been wasted in that field. Finding the trial unsatisfactory, his active but scholarly mind turned to the pursuit of letters. In 1886, being asked by a publisher to write a short history of Massachusetts for the Commonwealth series, he broke upon the literary world with "The Emancipation of Massachusetts," in which he demolished and re-wrote the history of the colony and province of Massachusetts Bay, originally chronicled by the priestly oligarchy against which the book was launched, and in later times principally by eminent members of the Congregational clergy. It made a great stir, especially in religious circles, and brought severe criticism and even denunciation upon the author, but he lived to see it pass to a second edition as accepted history.

His elaborate preface to this edition in 1919, in compass a book by itself, discloses the breadth of his studies and the development of his mind in the interval, though other published works had already done this. The "Emancipation" was followed in 1896 by "The Law of Civilization and Decay, an Essay on History," a study of the movement of human society from the earliest times, in which the philosophical bent of his mind is given full play. He regarded this as his most significant work, and doubtless it contains his profoundest speculations. This, like others of his productions, was translated and reproduced in continental Europe, and while it passed several successive impressions here, probably it has given him a wider reputation abroad than he ever had at home.

"America's Economic Supremacy," in 1900, was a collection of essays strung at various times on the thread of economic and consequent political and social changes in the position and equilibrium of Governments and Nations, especially in the nineteenth century; and "The New Empire," in 1902, also a collection of essays, dealt especially with the influence of geographic environment upon races and nations. In 1913 he published "The Theory of Social Revolutions," the thesis

theologies, and was indifferent to religion, though a regular attendant at the old family place of worship whenever Sunday found him in Quincy. Some of his contemporaries unjustly regarded him as no more than a brilliant cynic; unjustly, because no views or opinions of his were lightly held; they were the result of profound study and conviction.

He was a philosopher of history; the greatest questions that have arisen out of collective human society were the favorite subjects of his thought, which never seemed to turn toward the individual, though he appeared to entertain the doctrine of fatalism. If his philosophy would be stigmatized as pessimistic, perhaps nothing else could be expected of a man of his mental reach and vision who never hesitated to face the truth or to accept the logical results of it.

+ + +

Among friends he was a companionable man, hospitable, witty and entertaining. He was especially fond of his dogs and his garden. Punctilious in the etiquette of small social customs, for many of the conventions of modern society he had no expression but contempt. With an irascible temper, which rarely did any permanent harm, he had a warm and generous heart and open hand, as many have occasion to know who will remember him with grateful affection. He carried frankness almost to a fault, yet any friend who knew him well would feel that he had imposed an obligation of the same frankness after his death that he always indulged while living; that, like Cromwell he would be painted exactly as he was, and that posthumous padding of the angles on the surface of this unusual and remarkable character would be an injustice to the memory of one whose dominant traits were candor, courage, independence, and as complete freedom from hypocrisy as is permitted to man.



Carmona has encouraged the expectation of a new republican constitution and new electoral laws, enabling the people to form a Parliament, whereupon they would be in a position to elect a President. After that, he says, the power will be with "the political party which can understand and carry out best the reforms and improvements made under the dictatorship"—an enigmatic statement which awaits interpretation. His announcement of an economic restoration throughout the country by his government is merely anticipatory. But he has shown that he is thinking seriously of important public questions. Hope will accompany curiosity in regard to his political career.

### The Adams Dynasty

Somebody on a time coined the phrase "the Adams dynasty." For whatever purpose it may have been intended, in whatever spirit it may first have been used, it may fittingly be applied to what perhaps is the most remarkable family record in the history of the United States, and a record now brought to mind by the passing of Mr. Brooks Adams, great-grandson of the man who fought for the declaration of independence in the Continental Congress and the successor of Washington in the presidency.

John Adams, the head of the great line, was the second President; John Quincy Adams, his son, was the sixth President.

John Adams was our first minister to England, John Quincy Adams also was minister to England, and Charles Francis Adams, the grandson of the second President, for seven years filled that great post under conditions which made his service comparable only with that rendered the American republic by Benjamin Franklin.

John Adams was one of the three commissioners who negotiated the peace that terminated the war for independence; John Quincy Adams was one of the five commissioners who arranged the treaty which ended the second war with England; Charles Francis Adams was the American member of the court of arbitration of five members which decided the Alabama Claims.

John Quincy Adams was only 11 years old when he went with his father on his first mission to Paris in 1778 as his secretary and he served in the same capacity when his father was busy with the negotiations which ended the revolution; Henry Adams as a young man was secretary to his father, the American minister in London, through the civil war period; Brooks Adams, also in early manhood, attended his father in a like capacity during the Alabama arbitration proceedings.

Perhaps it is not too much to say that the history of no country offers

the most tempestuous political season that the world ever witnessed, when the elements of civil society are rapidly and inevitably returning to chaos in Europe, and at the moment when the fame of the predecessor has heaped to such accumulation the burden of the successor's task." And he ends in sonorous Latin: "It remains for me as a man, as an American, and as your son, only to say quod felix faustumque sit."

Charles Francis Adams left four surviving sons. The eldest was John Quincy Adams, 2d, who gave much attention to politics and whose career illustrates the singular independence of opinion and action which has been a marked characteristic of the family. The second son, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., was the civil war soldier, the railway expert, and a tireless investigator of historical questions. Henry Adams possessed the versatility to produce such varied works as a History of the United States, covering the administrations of Jefferson and Madison; such famous works as Mont St. Michel and Chartres, the Letters to a Niece, and the Education, as well as two novels, one the anonymous "Democracy," the other "Esther," given to the public under a pseudonym. Brooks Adams startled all New England with his Emancipation of Massachusetts in 1887, and again by his remarks on democracy in an address delivered in 1915.

Truly a wonderful succession. Longevity seems to have been in the blood. John Adams passed away when nearly 91, John Quincy Adams in his 81st year, Charles Francis Adams and one of his sons attained the age of 80, and two other sons were 79.

One thing many times we have wondered about. After John Quincy Adams retired from the presidency he did not retire from public life. He entered the House of Representatives, and there held a seat from 1831 to 1848. In his seat, on the afternoon of Feb. 21 in the latter year, he received his fatal stroke, and he died two days later. Abraham Lincoln was a member of that Congress. Did he witness the scene and participate in the excitement when the "old man eloquent" sustained that blow?

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Perhaps it is not too much to say that the history of no country offers a precisely parallel record to that of which some features are here indicated. And how those Adamases did appreciate each other! The American minister in London wrote his son, Charles Francis Adams, Jr., nearly at the end of the year 1861: "It may be my predilection that biasses my judgment, but I think I see in my father the only picture of a fullgrown statesman that the history of the United States has yet produced." And Henry Adams, as secretary to his father, wrote from London to his brother in the Union army in 1863: "The minister was grand. I studied his attitude with deep admiration. Not all the applications of his friends could make him open his mouth to put the public right on his letter or on the gross falsehoods. . . . The time had not come. Of course he was cursed for his obstinacy, but he is used to that."

Meantime Charles Francis, the younger, was helping to keep his father and his brothers right about the qualifications of Abraham Lincoln. In London they had the notion that the government was Seaward. The keenly perceptive cavalry officer wrote thus after the second inaugural: "The rail-splitting lawyer is one of the wonders of the day. Once at Gettysburg, and now again on a greater occasion, he has shown a capacity for rising to the demands of the hour which we should not expect from orators or men of the schools. This inaugural strikes me in its grand simplicity and directness as being for all time the historical keynote of this war. . . . Not a

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Reading the correspondence and the diaries of the several members of this family is fascinating to all who care for anything else than the mere surface movements of our national history. Almost every member of the line seems to have been an inveterate diarist and letter-writer. While John Quincy Adams was representing the young republic abroad his father was at the head of the government of the nation. He addressed his father in the formal manner of a diplomat reporting to his superior, as "My dear Sir," and he devoted his paper to the enlightenment of the senior for his official guidance as to the course of European politics. His father recalled him from Europe in 1801 lest his incumbency cause embarrassment to the incoming President. Some years earlier the son had sent a message to his father as the prospective President in succession to Washington which is an excellent illustration of the manner of this correspondence:

"Your indifference concerning the event of a possible future competition; the determination to be altogether passive, and the intrepidity with which the prospects of either decision are contemplated, I readily believe; and rejoice in believing them, because I have no doubt but that the transaction will call for the exercise of all those qualities in an eminent degree. . . . You are aware of the dangers to which the station at the helm will be exposed during



# PROF. CHARLES E. FAY, ON TUFTS FACULTY 3 SCORE YEARS, RESIGNS

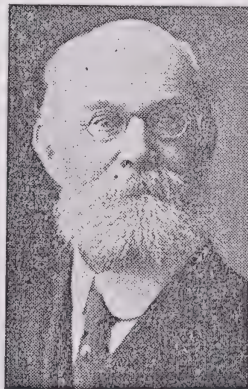
Was Dean of the College's Graduate  
School from 1912 to  
1923

The resignation of Professor Charles E. Fay, for sixty years a teacher at Tufts, was accepted today by the trustees at their December meeting. When he had seen fifty years of service he attempted to resign from the faculty, but his resignation was refused by the trustees. During his career as a teacher, begun when a boy in his teens, as master of a little red schoolhouse in Nashua, N. H., he has successfully become scholar, educator, alpinist, writer and lecturer.

Professor Fay was born in Roxbury, on the tenth of March, 1846. His father, Rev. Cyrus H. Fay, was then pastor of the Universalist Church in Roxbury; his mother was a native of Tavistock, England. She died when he was only four years old, and his childhood was passed partly at the home of his grandparents in Concord, N. H., and partly with his father.

## Education Began at Early Period

His education began at an early period, as he entered a private school in New York city at the age of four. Owing to the alternation between one home and



Dr. Charles E. Fay

After Sixty Years on the Faculty at  
Tufts He Resigned Today

the other, his school life was considerably varied. When six years old, he was a pupil at Pembroke Academy, N. H., under the guardianship of his aunts, who were his sole pupils there. Between the ages of eleven and sixteen he was a member of the high schools at Concord, N. H., Middletown, Conn., and Providence, R. I., from the last of which he was graduated. This school was then regarded as one of the best in New England.

Although this securing of a secondary education at various schools necessarily interfered with the unity of his course and delayed its completion, it had, nevertheless, many advantages, and Professor Fay himself is convinced that his experience of the world was in this way rendered the fuller, and that, on the whole, he was a gainer rather than a loser by the process. He was the youngest member of most of his classes, and a fondness for mischief was as characteristic of him as his readiness in learning. The latter enabled him to maintain a position at or very near the head of the class.

## First Taught in District School

A few months after his graduation from high school he was offered the position of teacher at a district school in Nashua, N. H. Following the advice of his father, he accepted the position, and his career as teacher began.

At the close of a term of seventeen weeks there he returned to his home in Providence, and shortly after became master of the Middle District Grammar School in Bristol, R. I., where he taught for somewhat more than a year. This sojourn in Bristol was perhaps the critical point in his life. Here he made the acquaintance of Joshua Kendall, who was at that time principal of the Rhode Island State Normal School. Constant intercourse with this scholarly man led Mr. Fay to reconsider a former determination not to take a college course, and, under Mr. Kendall's instruction, he began the study of Caesar.

He gave up his school in Bristol in 1864, and turned his attention wholly to preparation for college. He decided to come to Tufts, and entered in the fall of 1865.

## Was Graduated in 1868

Since he had previously covered a large number of the regular college requirements, he was able to gain one year in his course and to graduate in 1868, when he at once received from Tufts the appointment of Walker Special Instructor in Mathematics. Literature and the languages, however, had appealed to his tastes far more than mathematics, and had received the best of his efforts. It was the ministry that seemed destined to furnish his life-work, for, in addition to his work as instructor at the college, he supplied the pulpit of what was then the Allen Street Unitarian Church at North Cambridge.

In the summer of 1869 the new professorship of French and German at Tufts was offered Professor Fay, with leave of absence for one year in Europe. This year was spent in travel and study in France, Germany and Italy, and in the next autumn he took up the work of organizing his department. During his stay in Europe he met in Florence Miss Mary W. Lincoln, of Boston, to whom he was married after their return from abroad.

On his return to Tufts, Professor Fay was made Wade Professor of Modern Languages in 1871, was secretary of the School of Arts and Sciences, 1873-81, and was dean of the Graduate School from 1912 to 1923. He received his master's degree in 1877 and later a degree of Litt. D. was conferred upon him in 1900.

## Is Pioneer Educator

As an American educator Professor Fay was among the pioneers. He was a founder of the Modern Language Association of America and also of the New England Modern Language Association and of the New England Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools, of which he was president in 1888-89. His work in developing these organizations from their infancy is well known to all those of an earlier generation.

It is perhaps as an Alpinist that Professor Fay is best known the world over. He began climbing mountains at the age of fifty years as a recreation, and nearly every summer since that time has seen him mounting the heights in either Europe or western America. So well known have been his ascents that a huge mountain in the Canadian Rockies near Banff

has been named Mount Fay in his honor.

## In American Mountaineering

In American mountaineering he has held an especially prominent place, taking part in the founding of the Appalachian Mountain Club, 1876, and the American Alpine Club, 1902. He was president of the Appalachian Club in 1878, 1881, 1893 and 1905, and has served as president of the Alpine Club. He also edited their publications, "Appalachia" (for forty years) and "Alpina Americana," furnishing numerous articles for the former and a richly illustrated monograph, entitled "The Rocky Mountains of Canada," for the latter. His writings include also numerous other monographs and magazine articles. He is counted among the pioneers in the exploration of the Alpine regions of the Dominion. His activity in this field has been recognized abroad by his election as an honorary member of the English, Italian and Canadian Alpine Clubs, and of the Swiss Academies of Cologny and of Chamonix. He was a delegate of the American Alpine Club and the Appalachian Mountain Club to the fiftieth anniversary of the Alpine Club of London, and to the International Congress of Alpine Clubs at Monaco, in 1920, where he was, by order of the prince, knighted and made an officer in the Order of St. Charles.

## His First Ascents

His first ascents in the Canadian Rockies include Mounts Hector (1875); Lefroy, Victoria, and Gordon (1875); Niles (1878); Vaux (1901); Goodrich and Daly (1903); Castor (1895); Pollux (1897); Dawson (1899); and his second ascents, Mount Fay, named in his honor by the Canadian Government. His other ascents include: third ascent of Stephen (1895); Temple, which he was the first to ascend by the southeast arête, in 1901; first ascent by the southeast arête of Eagle Peak, 1904; the first crossing of Cathedral Pass in 1903; and Mumm's Peak, 1913.

## Four Peaks in One Day

In the autumn of 1910, he ascended in one day four peaks of the Sandwich range, covering ten thousand feet of altitude, eighteen miles of trails—in one day, and in his sixty-fifth year. In his seventy-sixth year he took charge of a tramping party of young people going up to some of the high passes, and set the pace and kept it for "children" of twenty-five and thirty, who had all they could do to keep up with the pacing professor. "Old? Not a bit of it," he said at that time, "a man is as old as his arteries are, and I believe mine are as young as they ever were. I have all the recuperative power that I had when fifty years old, and that was when I began mountain climbing."

Other of Professor Fay's outside interests include: The Round Table of Boston, of which he was a charter member and later vice president; the Friday Evening Club; the Boston Shakespeare Club; the Cambridge Shakespeare Club; the Boston branch of the American Folk Lore Society, charter member; Bostoner Deutsche Gesellschaft, charter member, executive committee, vice president; Massachusetts Forestry Association, charter member and executive committee; Metropolitan Improvement League, Boston, charter member, executive committee; New England Grenfell Relief Association, executive committee; in 1921 he was elected an honorary member of the Boston Browning Society; he was a fellow in the Harvard Travellers' Club, and was vice president in 1911-12; he is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, president of the Massachusetts Delta Chapter in 1908 and 1919.

## Boston Transcript

324 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON 8, MASS.

(Entered at the Post Office, Boston, Mass.,  
as Second Class Mail Matter)

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1927

### Valentine

Written by Josephine Preston Peabody  
for Abbie Farwell Brown in 1898;  
never before published.

#### AMBERLOCKS and Ravenswing

Wandered hand in hand  
Singing about everything,  
They could understand,  
Amberlocks and Ravenswing  
Ever had a mind to sing!

Were they happy, were they drear,  
Swift they told their mind,  
Tho' they met no listener

But the hasty wind,  
And the weeds, that could not  
choose,

Had to hear the oldest news.  
Very, very busy they,

Making poetrays all the day:

Pointed stars out, each to each,  
With no need of other speech,  
Sunned their heads and wet their  
shoes,

Trudged the roads and sang the  
news,

(Since they had a mind to sing)  
Slept and went a-berrying.

When they had no thing to say  
Still they sang the lvelong day:  
"Nothing, Nothing, Not a thing!"  
Amberlocks and Ravenswing.

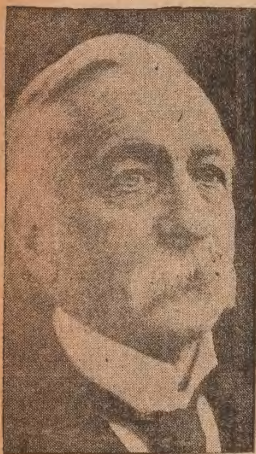
The other is Centaurea macrocephala Puschk., a native of Armenia, according to Bailey, and more or less cultivated here. We had a fine clump of it in the Garden for quite a while, but I think it has died out now.



*Boston Herald.*  
*Aug. 24, 1926.*

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## **Oldest Harvard Grad Marks 95th Birthday**



GEORGE A. PEABODY, '52

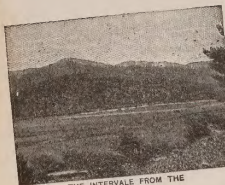
## **OLDEST GRADUATE OF HARVARD IS NOW 95**

### **George Augustus Peabody, '52, Has Quiet Birthday**

George Augustus Peabody, Harvard, '52, and oldest graduate of that college, yesterday passed his 95th birthday quietly at his home in Danvers. As he has been ill for the last several months there was no formal observance of the anniversary, but he welcomed a number of friends who called at his home during the afternoon. He received many congratulatory messages and flowers.

He was born in Salem, Aug. 23, 1831, son of George and Clarissa (Endicott) Peabody. Following his graduation from Harvard College in 1852, he attended the Harvard law school, receiving his degree there in 1855. He never practiced law, however. He married Miss Augusta H. Witherspoon at Holderness, N. H. She died in 1888.

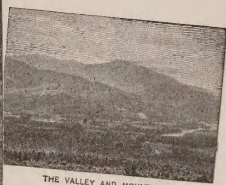
His immediate family circle includes two sisters, Mrs. William Crowninshield Endicott of Marlboro street and Bar Harbor, Me., and Mrs. Knyvet W. Sears of Beacon street and Harvard, Mass.



THE INTERVAL FROM THE  
PINE GROVE



PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS  
FROM CABOT

Shelburne N.H.  
SHELBURNE, N.H.

- Pine Family -

Pine - - Fir Balsam Juniper  
Larch - - Hemlocks  
Spruce Arbor Vitae

---

The Larch loses its leaves in winter  
The others do not -

The fruit of the Juniper is a  
sort of berry -

The scales of the Fir drop from the  
cone when ripe. The central  
stalk remains -

The Arbor Vitae has a sort of  
modified cone of a few scales

W.D.



